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HERBERT SMITH SOLDIER OF FORTUNE

Crosby Young Man Who Started Out to be a Desperado Decorated for Bravery in the British Army.

The following is a tale that reads much like fiction, but is a matter of truth and to such an extent that every statement made is capable of being substantiated by the persons most interested. That this boy who is now scarcely twenty years old could have crowded so many thrilling and unusual experiences into his short life may seem increditable to many, but here is the record in black and white, furnished not only by the boy himself, but by those who knew him best in earlier days—before he became a British soldier who now wears upon his breast the Distinguished Service Cross, a mark of the great regard in which he is held by a great nation.

Herbert Smith as a Messenger in the British Army.

Herbert Smith was born in Crosby about twenty years ago. His father has been dead for a number of years, but it is understood that his mother still resides there, having married again. At a very early age Herbert showed signs of an unusually adventurous disposition to such an extent in fact that his parents very soon gave up any effort to govern him.

At the age of ten years occurred his first escapade that brought him into the light of publicity. He appeared one day at E. W. Jones livery barn and asked Mr. Jones if he might ride to Crosby with a traveling man whom had just hired a rig there. This permission being granted him he seized the first opportunity to get his man companion out of the buggy and drove off and left him. Herbert then drove along the road trying to sell the outfit to whomever he met, until Mr. Jones got news of the theft and notified a man by telephone to get out in the road and head the young desperado off. This the man tried to do but

Sheriff E. W. Jones and Herbert Smith (taken about six years ago.)

as Herbert had possessed himself of a revolver found among the traveling man's belongings, was unable to stop him as he drove by at a good pace flourishing the gun. A Port Allegany constable, who also was notified and got within sight of the fugative, but he refused to take any chance on the boy and revolver combination. So it was up to Mr. Jones to look after the situation himself, which he did and secured boy, gun and rig without much trouble.

It was at this time that Mr. Jones first took a fancy to the boy as he was convinced that Herbert was not a vicious character and that his actions were prompted by a spirit of adventure. When the boy was brought before the court for the theft of the horse and buggy it was agreed among those interested that he should be paroled in the custody of J. C. Breneman, who at that time was superintendent of the County Home.

Herbert passed two years with Mr. and Mrs. Breneman, treated as their own child, and during those years he enjoyed whatever normal childhood he ever had. Also he received the only schooling he ever had—two terms in the public school of Smethport. However the old spirit of adventure again triumphed and young Smith ran away from his good home and entered into a career of youthful crime that culminated in his robbing a drunken man at Crosby of his watch and money. The man was asleep and helpless and after the boy had secured his booty he dragged the helpless man to a manure pile and buried him.

This treatment was an excellent jag cure and the man soon recovered consciousness and his sudden rising from the manure pile was very startling to a couple of men who happened to behold it.

This escapade again brought Herbert into the hands of the law, and eventually he was sent to the Elmwood Home, near Erie, Pa., and on the shore of the lake. He escaped from this retreat by entering a row boat with osme other boy inmates and rowing out on the lake where he climbed into one of a string of empty barges that a tug was towing and driving and commanding the other boys to return to shore made his escape via Akron, Ohio.

He was recaptured but at the request of the authorities at the Elmwood Home was not returned there. Although he was then only a boy of 12 or 14 years, the managers at the home claimed that he had the mind and inclination of a man and requested that he should not be returned there.

Herbert was around Smethport and Crosby for about a year after this time and always found Mr. Jones a true friend who was trying to show him that the life of a desperado was not the calling he should choose.

Finally the young man having reached man's size, although less than 15 years of age, he determined to enlist in the American army. Mr. Jones paid railroad fare to Buffalo and much to his surprise soon heard that Herbert had been accepted and taken into the army.

The following letter from Private H. Smith, A. Co., 3rd East Yorks; P. M. School, Pocklington, England, recently received by Sheriff Jones goes on with the story of this remarkable career:

Dear Friend:—Just a few lines in answer to your welcome letter, which has just been forwarded to me by my wife. Was pleased to hear you all are well. What do people say who knew what a devil I was when a boy? I suppose some of them thought I was dead, but I am commencing to think I have nine lives like a cat. I hope so at any rate for a fellow needs them all in this war.

Well, I will start telling you about myself since I left home in 1913, as I know you will like to hear. In that year I joined the American army, (Cavalry) and went to Columbus Barracks, to go through my training. After finishing there they sent me to Fort Clark, Texas, where I stayed until I got pretty well "fed up" on being a soldier in peace times. However, the Mexican border trouble came up and I took part in the battle of Oranoga and was wounded in the shoulder.

After getting out of the hospital I returned to my regiment but there seemed to be no chance of getting in to another fight, and as the war had started in France, and I wanted to get over here, so I deserted the American army in the summer of 1914.

I did not have a very easy time of it after deserting. I crossed over into Mexico and after wandering around for several days with nothing to eat but cactus berries, was picked up by some Mexican rebel soldiers and they took me with them to Peadrimago, across from El Paso, and I joined their army and was in a couple of small fights against the Federal troops.

After making a little money with their army, I took a train from El Paso to Galveston, Texas, where I shipped on a boat for Liverpool, England, and worked my passage across.

In Liverpool when I first went to enlist in the English cavalry they asked me my age and I told them the truth, 16 years. The recruiting officer told me I was too young, so I went out and walked around a big clock tower I saw and went back to the recruiting office again. This time I told the same officer I was 19 years

(Continued on page 6.)

SMETHPORT GIRL ROBBED IN BUFFALO

Presence of Mind Saved Miss Ella Young From Losing Valuable Property.

Miss Ella Young, a daughter of Mrs. Jane D. Young of Smethport, who is employed in Buffalo, had a thrilling experience one night last week. She was on her way to her room from the restaurant where she takes her meals when she became aware of a man following her. He caught up with her suddenly and grabbed a hand bag she was carrying. She turned quickly and confronted a revolver which the man pointed at her head. Miss Young said, "What do you want?" He said, "I want your money." "All right," said Miss Young, "you can have my money, but you can't have the bag or the other things in it. Whereupon she dumped out the contents of the bag the man took the money amounting to $2.50 and hurried away. The plucky young lady went home to her room with considerable of her property intact because she did not lose her presence of mind and give up the bag without question. She said the robber was a young man, without a mask, who made no pretense of concealing his features. Buffalo has been the scene of some daring hold-ups lately and it is quite probable this fellow is one of a gang who are operating in that city.

WATCH THE PAPERS.

Beginning Monday, March 18, and thereafter, until further notice, all orders, regulations, rulings, decisions, appeals, and other communications intended to inform the public of action taken by the United States Food Administration for Pennsylvania will be issued through the medium of the newspapers.

Such communications will not be put forth in any other way and all persons interested will understand that they are to depnd on the public prints for information as to their duties in connection with the conservation, distribution and purveying of food in Pennsylvania. It will be of prime importance to keep in touch with the newspaper reports, to prevent possible trouble and prosecution under the food laws of the United States and of Pennsylvania.

The public is urged to watch the columns of the newspapers carefully for new orders, rulings, regulations or anything which pertains to the food control.

We have full assurance that the leading newspapers of the Commonwealth will co-operate willingly in the plan and in so doing continue their brilliant record of patriotic service, so well exemplified in the campaign for army registration (in which the Government depended entirely upon the press to disseminate orders and and information) in the Liberty Loan campaign, and in the Red Cross and Y. M. C. A. drives.

HOWARD HEINZ,
Federal Food Administrator for Pennsylvania.

OLD SOLDIER DIED.

E. P. Smith, aged 78 years, died at the New Grand Central, Tuesday, March 12th, at 8:30 p. m., old age and a general break down causing his death. Mr. Smith was a veteran of the Civil war and had been a resident of Smethport and vicinity for a number of years. For a time he stayed at the County Home, paying his board from his pension, but was boarding at the hotel when he was taken sick. But little is known of Mr. Smith's family beyond the fact that he has one daughter, Mrs. John Coleman of Williamsport. Funeral arrangements had not been completed yesterday afternoon.

SWEDISH MISSION CHURCH.

Friday evening this week Mrs. Gondut and Mrs. Hollnquist of Minneapolis will sing and speak at 8 p. m.

Next Sunday services will be held at 10: 30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 11:45.

—James Sullivan, a young man and a hobo, was brought to jail here recently from Mt. Jewett. He is a slacker and has been smooth enough to dodge the draft up to the time. Now he will be taken to Camp Lee and mustered into the service where his efforts will be useful and Uncle Sam may make a real man of him.

FOR SALE.

One good pair of young horses.
adv.5tf. A. VAN SICKLES, Smethport, Pa., R. F. D. 4.

LETTER FROM LIEUTENANT HOGARTH

L. K. Hogarth received a letter from his son, Lt. J. D. Hogarth, from which we quote a few lines of interest to Smethport friends.

"Forty of us lieutenants are comfortably quartered in what was once a pretentious residence in a certain French city. We are undergoing intensive training with the Field Guns, working from seven a. m. to six p. m. We have French officers instructing us in riding, gun drill, topography and map-making, technical artillery and field service. Our meals are good. We get lots of meat. It is usually written "beef" on the menu but it is not always beef actually. I have always been on terms of familiarity with that noble beast of burden and friend of man, the horse; I have cared for him ridden him, driven him, fallen from him; but alas, I never expected to eat him. We have light wine with our meals, French fashion, but if I could get some nice red ink, I should prefer it.

Six of my Plattsburgh comrades and I had a bed bug hunt in the ball room of the aforesaid mansion. I am real well and hope no one is worrying about me. Write often as letters from home are the only events of interest here."

Lt. J. D. HOGARTH,
Field Artillery, O. R. C.
American Expeditionary Force.
U. S. Army Post Office 718.

HELP THE ARMENIAN AND SYRIAN RELIEF MOVEMENT.

Durin the past week Smethport has sent $200 more on the apportionment to the Armenian and Syrian Relief. This leaves about $200 for the remainder of the winter. We have been "Over the top" on all other appeals during this war and we expect to keep up our past record.

Money can be sent direct to the American Committee for Armenian and Syrian Relief, One Madison Ave., New York City or it may be given to the local committee Rev. W. E. VanDyke, Rev. W. P. Wheeler, W. M. Farnham, A. H. Bangs, or C. D. Comes.

Other myrtyr nations have had their hosts, their legions, of friends. Other stricken people have had bountiful prodigal help. But Armenia has been virtually cut off from outside aid. A little more and an entire Christian nation will have perished from the earth. These 2,500,000 Armenians can be saved if each and every one of us help a little. Can't you help them with a mite?

MT. JEWETT MAN KILLED.

A shocking accident occurred between Mt. Jewett and Kushequa near the watering trough Thursday morning when Charlie Lindstrom, teamster for Gust Anderson, was killed. Sometime after the accident a traveling man came up from Kushequa and discovered the tragedy.

It is presumed that the loaded wagon slipped on the glare of ice and pulled the team over the embankment and while Mr. Lindstrom was trying to get the horses into the road one of them slipped and fell on him, crushing out his life.

The body was brought to Undertaker A. O. Lantz's rooms and Coroner S. D. Haffner of Bradford was sent for.

Mr. Lindstrom was a young man about 35 years of age, unmarried. His parents, who live in Chandler's Valley, have been notified.

WILL SPEAK AT THE METHODIST CHURCH NEXT WEDNESDAY EVENING.

Rev John Royal Harris, D. D. of Pittsburgh, Superintendent of the Dry Federation of the State will speak at the Methodist church next Wednesday evening along temperance lines.

Before coming to Pittsburgh, Dr. Harris was state superintendent of the Tennessee anti-saloon league, and secured the passage of a bill which drove saloons out of nearly all the towns and cities of that state, which has since gone bone dry. He has taken an active part in reform work in Pittsburgh and has a splendid reputation as a worker and a speaker.

Don't fail to hear him next Wednesday evening, March 20, at 8 o'clock. There will also be an interesting program given in addition to Dr. Harris' address.

—Miss Amanda Lund of Smethport and Gust Anderson of Ormsby were married in Port Allegany last Thursday by the Rev. Mr. Larson.

Several grades of Oleo from 30c to 37c per pound at Denning's Market Adv.9w3.

—Try the MINER 14 weeks for 50c.

LETTER FROM CECIL METZGAR

Survivor of Tuscania Tragedy Tells of His Experience When Ship was Torpedoed.

Cecil Metzgar of Smethport, who was on the troop ship Tuscania, when that boat was torpedoed off the Irish coast a few weeks ago has written to his mother here telling her of his escape from injury when the ship went down. He was rescued without even wetting his feet and is now well and comfortable somewhere in Ireland.

Cecil, profiting by the experiences of others who went into details concerning their escape when writing home and had most of their letters destroyed by the censor, does not dwell much upon that part of the affair in the letter received by his mother, a portion of which follows:

Somewhere in Ireland,
Feb. 8, 1918.

Dear Mother and Father:—Hope this finds you all well but I suppose you have been greatly worried about me. I was very sorry I could not get home to see you all before I left but it was impossible for me to do so.

Well, I suppose you have surely heard by this time that I was on the torpedoed liner, Tuscania, but am happy to say have been spared to be here to write about it.

I got the quinsy just after we sailed and had a very bad throat with it for awhile, but it had broken the night before we were torpedoed, and as I had not taken any nourishment for about eight days I was just getting ready to go down to supper for the first time.

Just then we were hit by a sub and I soon changed my mind as we all had other business on hand then. I was on the boat about two hours before I was taken off and must say that I did not even get my feet wet. We were taken ashore and have been treated very kindly by the people here.

My throat is better and I am feeling pretty good now. I understand that this letter may be censored so I cannot write of all the particulars but as soon as possible, or as soon as we are moved from here I will write you again.

Give my regards and best wishes to all. My address is

CECIL G. METZGAR,
Co. E. 5th B. 20th U. S. Engs.
A. E. F. N. A.
Via. New York.

Although I didn't get home to see you before I sailed, I am going to be all right and will be back to see you sometime.

FORGER TAKEN TO NEW JERSEY.

Deputy Sheriff Harvey K. Mager of Woodbury, N. J., came to Smethport, Wednesday of last week and took Howard Gadley from the county jail here to Woodbury to answer to a charge of forgery. Gadley had just finished a term of nine months in the jail here for a similer crime. About a year ago he forged the name of a prominent Italian merchant at Lewis Run to a check, was apprehended and sentenced to nine months imprisonment. The crime in New Jersey was committed shortly before the Lewis Run offense and the authorities of that state were on hand to nab Gadley as soon as his sentence here was finished. Extradition papers were taken out Wednesday and Mr. Mager took the man to Woodbury without any trouble according to information received by Sheriff E. W. Jones.

WOODRING IN TROUBLE.

Leon Woodring pleaded guilty to a charge of adultry in Bradford Tuesday and was brought to this place and lodged in jail. It seems that the young woman with whom he was living was not his wife and that he is married and has a son by another woman. This is the same couple that were called upon not long ago to explain the bruises on the head of their baby whose death was investigated by a coroner's inquest. It was decided the child died from natural causes.

—Judge Gleason had an exciting case Thursday last when one prominent Italian citizen had another arrested for the larceny of a screwdriver. As the screwdriver could not be identified with certainty the Judge decided there was no cause for action. But 'tis said the end is not yet.

Wanted: Packing Straw by Sergeant Glass Co., Burrows, Pa. tf.

SPELLING CONTEST.

Thirty-two pupils of the seventh and eighth grades of Sergeant, Keating and Smethport met in the High School Building, Saturday, March 2nd for an old fashioned spelling match.

The words used were 1000 commonest words in written English as compiled by Dr. Leonard Ayres of the Russell Sage foundation and the word given in the course of study for McKean County.

It was found necessary to give two extra sets of words of 10 each before the match was decided.

A large number of the pupils spelled the whole lists of words given for study. It was then decided to give an extra list of ten words which the pupils had not seen. This list of ten difficult words elimnated all the contestents except Emily McCoy and Robert Redfield who missed two of the list. A second list of ten difficult words was given to these two pupils with the result that Emily McCoy was declared winner of the match.

The pupils of the Aiken, Cyclone, Ormsby and Newton schools were not able to attend the spelling match at Smethport. Therefore a match was held at Cyclone last Friday evening. The contest was well attended by pupils and patrons from all these towns. The lists of words used were the same as used in the Smethport contest. Again many of the pupils were standing when the list outlined for study were completed.

The following five pupils went down on the word "fuchsia" in the supplementary list provided for the occasion. Ervin Bromley, Wayne Willoughby of the Davis school and Ruth Miller, Viola Pelton, and Alma Wixon of the Cyclone school. These five pupils, the last standing, were declared the winners of the contest. It is now proposed to have a special spelling contest between the Cyclone and Davis schools.

WAR STAMP SALES GOING UP.

The total sales of War Savings Stamps and Thrift Stamps in the cities and boroughs in McKean county up to March 2d are as follows:—

Smethport, per capita, ...	$5.83
Kane, per capita, ...	2.86
Mount Jewett, per capita, ...	2.77
Bradford, per capita, ...	1.85
Eldred, per capita, ...	1.71
Port Allegany, per capita, ...	1.53

In the smaller towns Duke Center is way ahead with sales of over $3,000 or approximately $5.00 per capita. Our County shows $1.52 while the State shows 91c and the Nation 80c per capita. May I ask you to publish these figures and to urge upon your readers the necessity of helping in the sale of these Stamps in their locality.

Yours very truly,
H. H. REDFIELD,
County Chairman War Savings Committee.

NOTICE TO NON-ENROLLED VOTERS.

It is not generally known that a voter who has not enrolled in some particular party has no right to vote at the primaries. A voter who fails to fill out his party enrollment disfranchises himself. If you desire to have some part in naming the party candidates this year at the primaries on May 21st it will be necessary to see the assessor of your particular precinct and secure from him an enrollment blank and fill it out. The assessors will sit for this purpose at their respective polling places on March 19 and 20. This applies to every precinct in the County with the exception of Bradford City which has personal registration.

ELECTION OF COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT.

To the School Directors of McKean County:

Notice is hereby given that the school directors of McKean County will meet at the Court House in Smethport on Tuesday, the 9th day of April, 1918, at 11 o'clock Ante Meridian, for the purpose of electing a legally qualified person as county superintendent of public schools for the ensuing term.

C. W. LILLIBRIDGE,
County Superintendent of Public Schools.
March 14, 1918. adv3t.

—Chet Young of Farmers Valley who has been seriously ill for some time, has been removed to the home of J. J. Johnson in this borough where he can be more conveniently cared for.

Several grades of Oleo from 30c to 37c per pound at Denning's Market Adv.9w3.

LIVE STOCK

PROBLEM WITH BABY BEEVES

To Produce and Carry Calves to Weaning Time Is Governing Factor—Weight Don't Count.

The producing of baby beef has been studied with much care to determine, if possible what are the factors

Excellent Beef Type.

that govern profit It seems to be well established that the problem for the farmer is to produce and carry the calves to weaning time as cheaply as possible as the calves produced cheaply make just as good feeders and bring just as good price per pound as the more expensive ones The weight at the time of sale seems to have very little effect on the profit, except that they are usually heavier in the summer which is the time when heavier calves are put upon the market An expense entailed in feeding the calves up for weight in anticipation of sale is a loss, as being sold for feeders their flesh and fat weight does not count unless obtained without cost.

SWINE MANGE NOT UNCOMMON

Parasite Is Microscopic in Size and Looks Something Like Oat Grain —Hard to Cure.

We hear much about mange in horses and cattle, and scab in sheep but mange in hogs is not at all uncommon. The parasite that causes mange in hogs is microscopic in size and looks something like an oat grain It imbeds in the region of the hair follicles, especially around the snout, eyes and forelegs, causing the formation of small pustules. The skin becomes thickened and rough Where a hog is much affected the carcass should be condemned for food

This kind of mange is readily transmitted to other hogs and treatment is difficult. Since there are some who believe hog cholera may be transmitted by these and other external parasites, such as lice, it is well to keep a lookout for hog mange.

MANAGEMENT OF BROOD SOWS

Strong Litters Secured if Preparation Is Made Before Breeding—Ration Favored.

To get strong litters of pigs begin before the sow is bred If aged sows let them be a little thin in flesh; then from two or three weeks before you want to breed them put them on a ration of middlings and tankage, consisting of nine parts middlings to one of tankage, made into a slop Add ear corn and get them up to all they will eat up clean each feed so they will get to gaining fast.

ALFALFA VALUABLE FOR HOGS

Especially True This Year More Than Ever on Account of the High Price of Alfalfa.

Alfalfa hay is especially valuable for hogs and that is true more than ever this year, with the price of tankage so high

Every farmer should be sure that all of the waste leaves around the feeding places of the cattle and horses are saved carefully for the hogs or the chickens. Then it will pay to feed hay to the hogs directly.

BLANKET COLTS IN STABLES

Young Animal Will Not Do Well in Filthy Stall Where He Is Compelled to Stand.

A colt cannot do well in a wet, filthy stall, where he will be inclined to stand up most of the time rather than to lie down in the filth.

During extreme cold weather it pays to blanket the colt while standing in the stable, unless it is warmer than are the majority of stables.

PIG'S BLADDERS AS DECOYS

Suggestion They Would Be Mistaken for Chinese Heads in Writer Won Prize as Best Idea.

During the war between China and Japan in 1894 Viceroy Liu Kun-yi issued a proclamation offering a reward to any one who could suggest a plan for destroying the enemy fleet The prize was won by an old literary gentleman who suggested that a large number of pig's bladders should be procured and blown up tight Then when the wind was blowing off shore towards the fleet these should be put in the water and the enemy would mistake them for the heads of Chinese soldiers swimming out to attack, and would open fire with all their guns When all their ammunition was fired away the Chinese could then go out in boats and secure possession of the vessels without loss To the foreign mind it sounded very funny, but it was quite a classical scheme

During the Three Kingdom times the city of Hwangchow was being besieged by a hero who had clean run out of arrows He thereupon manned a fleet of boats with straw men and sent them under the walls at night when the defenders shot them full of arrows. In this way he replenished his own magazine and depleted that of his opponents, thus capturing the city easily

PANIC AMONG BUFFALO HERD

Dummy, Operated at Suggestion of Cartoonist McCutcheon, Causes Bisons to Flee Jungle.

When John McCutcheon was hunting in Africa he was almost as much interested in taking pictures of the game as in killing it. For a few days there was a large herd of buffaloes grazing near his camp and he was keen to go out with his camera and try his luck.

Mr McCutcheon had a wonderful idea. If he and another man got inside a buffalo's hide they could go among the herd and easily get dozens of valuable pictures.

The day that they were to try this experiment McCutcheon had killed his first lion and was too tired to go out and play among the buffaloes So another man was persuaded to take his place, a very tall man He took the hind part and the other man took the fore The tall man was a little agitated and when they got near where the buffaloes were grazing his emotions increased.

All went well until they were really among the beasts; then the gentleman in the hind legs forgot himself and kept raising his head The buffaloes saw one of their brothers with a lively, undulating back Panic seized them They fled to the jungle

Value of Love.

No, I tell you a little love goes a long way, observes the Los Angeles Times. Love was intended as a piquant condiment, never as a whole meal Hate may endure through generations but love can't stand a week under the same roof without an ingenious admixture of other ingredients Love rules the world—exactly For the reason that it is scarce and precious delightfully uncommon, and therefore valuable Diamonds themselves would lose their value if you could pick 'em up in the streets. Gold would be cheaper than tinsel if there was enough of it to go round Gold and love are both powerful for the same reason—hard to find, difficult to get, still more difficult to keep.

West Virginia Soil.

Nearly two thirds of the land area of West Virginia is in farms All soils are from disintegration of limestone, sandstone or mixtures of shales and clays. The soil is generally fertile and does not wash into gullies, the land being productive to the tops of the mountains. Clay soil is found in some of the higher portions, alluvial soil in the uplands, and unproductive sandy soil in the northeast. In the extreme northeastern counties the soil is of rich limestone. West of the mountains the broad, flat hills furnish grazing for cattle while the valleys produce good crops.

Historic Paving Stones.

There are several remarkable historic paving stones in Edinburgh upon which the visitors make a point of standing One is the Heart of Midlothian, a heart formed in stones marking the spot where the old Tolbooth stood. Another is the paving stone in the Grassmarket which marks the spot where the old gallows stood on which in the words of the old records, 'hundreds of Covenanters glorified God and the third is a little square flagstone bearing the inscription, "J K 1572 It marks the spot where John Knox was buried, once the churchyard of the cathedral now in the middle of the thoroughfare

Write Cheery Letters

One girl has a plan which has worked out admirably She never writes any of her troubles to her people She decided when she started out in life for herself that she would never write of her worries If she were in any real difficulty she would use the telegraph. And she would use it only to solve a problem which could not be solved in any other way.

So far she has been able to work out all her problems without writing of her worries She has never telegraphed because she has found that with earnest effort she has been able to work out all of her own difficulties.

The Runaways

By Charles Powers Mitchell

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

"This is intolerable!" cried pretty, vivacious Florence King and she looked prettier and more vivacious than ever as she faced her prim, straight-laced aunt with flushed cheeks and flashing eyes

"I know my place and duties," replied the thin sallow faced Miss Wall, with vinegarish asperity and decision. "I hope you will not compel me to proceed to extreme measures."

"Extreme measures!" gasped Florence 'Extreme measures!' she repeated, this time in almost a shriek. "Could you go any further than you have, shutting me into my own home a prisoner, forbidding me the privilege of seeing my friends? What new indignity and persecution have you devised for me? Extreme measures! I suppose you are thinking of locking me up in the basement and feeding me on bread and water."

"What I have been forced to do is all for your own good," asserted Miss Wall.

"Oh, yes—I feel awful good, I do," mimicked Florence. "I feel so meek and lowly and charitable, I could—scratch your eyes out'" and with this final crisis of indignation Florence rushed from the room, quivering and in tears.

"Of all the viperish, uncontrollable tempers!" gasped Miss Wall "Defying my authority! Willfully wicked! Amazingly antagonistic! Well I shall hold to my duty unyielding as steel."

"I Know My Place and Duties."

Miss Wall's idea of duty had been exploited to the limit. She was a half-sister of Florence's father, and when Mrs King died had come to the King home to act as housekeeper and companion, and mentor of Florence From the first she had antagonized the girl Her waspish ways, her assumption of authority, her spylike actions had chilled the warm hearted young girl and then had created dislike.

When Mr. King was called away on business to South America, he had told Florence that he left her in charge of Miss Wall and, knowing her high temper, asked her to be indulgent and respectful to Miss Wall

"Fact is, Flossie," he acknowledged, "I fancy I made a mistake in bringing her here, but I can't get rid of her all at once. When I return we will make a change. Be tolerant and dutiful until then, won't you, for my sake, pet?"

"I'll do anything for you, papa," declared Florence, and although she had a hard time of it she had got along quite well with her tyrannical relative until a climax materialized Miss Wall by insistent gradations had promoted herself from companion to chaperone from that to censor and absolute tyrant, and then the frail chain of shallow harmony was snapped in twain by the high spirited Florence.

It was all about Neal Ward, whom she had known for over a year. It was unfortunate that they had become engaged while Mr King was away, for the bitter liked young Ward and he had never discussed nor censured his attentions to Florence Miss Wall had taken it upon herself to refuse to sanction or recognize the engagement. Very peremptorily she had ordered Neal from the house. Just as insistently she had forbidden Florence to meet him or speak to him. Then Miss Wall had cut off those charming little parties of Florence's with her friends. And the last fell blow was a refusal to allow Florence to go down town alone she always accompanying her

Florence had rebelled She had horrified the old maid by kissing her hand to Neal when he passed the house She smuggled all kinds of notes to her lover and received many in return This last feature of the situation however, had been now eliminated, for Miss Wall detecting the go-between, a housemaid involved in the clandestine correspondence, promptly discharged her from service. She had prohibited even the reception of Florence's girl friends, except when she was near by exercising the vigilance of a cat and the surveillance of an eagle.

"I shall write to my father and very soon change the condition of things," declared Florence

"He is on his way home and by a long route, and I do not even know where to write him myself," responded Miss Wall.

"Very well, I'll find some way to relieve myself of this unheard-of persecution. I love Neal, he wishes me to marry him, and I intend to do so."

"Never, while I am in charge of you!" insisted Miss Wall.

"We shall see!"

"We shall!"

And Miss Wall did. It was three days after the climax explosion, and Florence had not spoken to Miss Wall in the meantime. She sat in her room at dusk, mourning over her unhappy fate, when something whirred through the air and fell upon the carpet. Florence went to the spot to pick up a japanned tin box, as she thought Then she noticed that one end held a parchment drum, through which a string ran, knotted on the inside The string trailed out of the window.

"It's a telephone, a toy one and—oh clever Neal!" breathed Florence ardently, and her pulses thrilled and her eyes sparkled In an instant she guessed the source of this queer visitation She held the little talking cup in her hand and stood near the window. It grew taut. She applied it to her ear. There was a confused buzzing sound, then, distinctly:

"I am up in a tree just beyond the garden wall. Can you hear me? I am Neal"

"I can hear you distinctly" replied the delighted Florence "Oh, this is just delicious—and romantic! I know you are Neal There isn't a sweeter voice in the world"

"Do you notice a sort of quiver to the telephone?"

"Why, yes—what about it?"

'That's where I'm sending you a kiss"

"And here are two of them for you Oh dear Neal! what are we going to do?'

More tender nonsense, and then Neal Ward developed his plan—elopement He descanted on the terrible persecutions of Miss Wall his own deep anxieties and worries for her sake He told her that he would be beneath her window with a ladder at exactly eight o'clock the next evening An automobile with a trusted chauffeur would be on hand just beyond the rear garden wall Eight miles away was a clergyman. Oh he would make arrangement, for anything! Would she consent? And Florence, resenting the treatment of Miss Wall and prettily spiteful enough to outwit this hard-hearted guardian, said yes, and followed the word with a dozen kisses over the impromptu telephone line

"Not a miss" spoke Neal buoyantly as, the next evening up the ladder, down the ladder across the lawn with Miss Wall unconsciously dozing on the front porch they passed on rapidly and reached a closed automobile

"And how deliciously romantic!" whispered Florence snuggling up close to him "I hope papa won't scold when he gets back. Oh, dear! maybe we had better wait"

"You understand the route, chauffeur?" spoke Neal

"All right, sir," answered a gruff voice in front from the muffled-up figure at the wheel

Florence was trembling with excitement and Neal radiant, as they stood before the clergyman half an hour later

"We ought to have a witness to the ceremony," suggested the minister.

"Will the chauffeur do?" suggested Neal.

"Surely," and Neal went out, hailed the driver of the automobile, imparted to him his wishes and was followed by him into the little parlor. He was apparently a gruff, unsociable being for he never raised the peak of his cap nor turned down the enveloping collar of his greatcoat.

The ceremony was completed, and the chauffeur at a nod from the clergyman came forward and attached his name as a witness to the marriage certificate.

"You have my best wishes," spoke the minister blandly, as he handed Florence the document.

"And my blessing" added the chauffeur, with startling suddenness. "Flossie, my daughter, Neal my son!" and the cap and coat were flung aside, and beaming and chuckling, Mr King extended his arms towards the two runaways

"You see, I happened to come home just as that clever telephone mischief of yours was in play," explained Flossie's father "It was easy to bribe the chauffeur to let me take his place What you will do, is to go to the city, and reappear the contrite and tearful elopers—well say in three days Meantime, the shocked and innocent father, I will see what can be done with Miss Wall"

That indignant lady flounced out of the house for good, when she was told by Mr. King that a telegram from the runaways announced their prospective return, and that he was inclined to be tolerant and forgive them

"Now we'll try to be harmonious and happy," he advised the wanderers, as he welcomed them home in his jolly hearted way and they did—and were.

United States' Lakes.

Exclusive of the Great Lakes, the United States has 21 lakes each of which has an area exceeding 100 square miles.

Queen of Roses

By Hortense Worthington

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He was tired out, world weary; he was young, but he felt old, with it all, however, there was a feeling of relaxation, of hopeful anticipation, of rest and peace and enjoyment, for Percy Hull had just sold out his business for fifty thousand dollars cash, and that amount to him, who loved work more than money, was abundance

It was no marvel that the letting down from business activity caused queer emotions. Somehow body and spirit seemed floating in a vague atmosphere He had crowded twenty years into ten, for a sole thought had filled his mind—success. He had reached the goal What of the future?

"Any orders, sir?' inquired the young man who had been his messenger boy for five or six years his stenographer for the same period of time.

'Yes, Barclay," nodded Hull, "clean out my desk, will you? Any papers referring to the business put in the top drawer; any personal stuff in the waste basket. I don't think there is anything there of mine worth preserving. You have been a loyal companion, Barclay. Please do a little errand for me, as a friend"

"Certainly, Mr Hull"

"My successor will be here in the morning I shall not. Here is some money," and he extended a five-dollar bank note. "Go to the florist I direct you to and tell him to send a neat assortment of flowers for the occasion, will you? Here is his card I declare!" and Hull vainly ransacked his pockets "I picked up his card only an hour ago I must have lost it Oh, well—you can locate the place Fifth street, just beyond the opera house"

"I know the place, sir. I will have the flowers here in the morning," promised Barclay.

"And see me before I leave—don't forget."

Percy Hull made his last visit the next morning to the establishment he had so long dominated He saw that

He Had Located the Retreat.

the flowers were placed upon the desk of the new manager. As he stepped through the doorway Barclay approached him.

"I have something to speak to you about, Mr Hull," he said.

"Oh, yes, that reminds me," interrupted Hull, with a pleasant smile. "Think of me once in a while, Barclay. That will help buy some new things for the baby."

"Oh, sir, really!" gasped Barclay, as he read, "two hundred dollars," on the check placed in his hand

"You are glad, I see," observed Hull. "And so am I Good by"

"I have something to show you, Mr Hull," grasping his hand, Barclay said, "I climbed out the desk as you requested I found this way back in one of the drawers. It's nothing of value, sir, but it was so old I thought I'd show it to you" and he handed Hull a small dust-covered parcel tied around with a torn shred of a string

Hull untied this and removed the paper A flat stone pierced with two holes going clear through showed, upon the surface was scratched two initials —"W. R"

"I declare!" ejaculated Hull, and his usually somber face broke into the merriest, most agreeable smile He pocketed the stone. "Thank you, Barclay," he added and left the place with a brisk step That queer stone had acted like a tonic to his jaded mind It carried his mind back ten years or more. It revived an incident in his life that instantly created a series of pictures vivid as a panorama

"W R"—Winston Revere his fides Achates of boyhood, the chum who had shared his joys and sorrows, who had helped him fight his juvenile battles and had been to him as a brother. The name was a lure to sentiment and memory And the queer little object Barclay had unearthed cherished at first, then stowed away neglected and forgotten—now it had been brought to light, a remindful memento of the past, a lucky stone, in fact a double lucky stone.

One day back in that past, now so dreamy and far, the two barefooted, sun-browned chums had dickered over a trade Hull had a broken-bladed knife; Revere had found the "double lucky." At a distance was Ardath the ten-year-old sister of Revere For her company Hull had always manifested a strong longing. She was picking some wild flowers and her back was to the chafferers.

"Say, you trade the knife even," said Revere, "and I'll let you kiss my sister."

"It's a go," cried Hull instantly. "Here, give me the lucky There's the knife," and sped forth with in the direction of Ardath. He came up behind her stealthily, threw his arms around, implanted an echoing kiss on her lips and—

With a shriek Ardath tore loose from his embrace Her eyes flashed fire. Ablaze with indignation she swept one hand towards the grinning, chuckling Hull.

Smack! his cheek tingled and he fairly staggered at the force of the blow. The actual pain drove all the mischief and exultation from his face.

"Next time you ask me first" she spoke with dignity "I'm getting to be a young lady, remember."

"You're a cross, mean little chit of a girl," cried out Hull, smarting with pain and humiliation "There won't be any 'next time.' I can kiss prettier girls than you all day long, scratchy cat," and Hull's folks moved away from the town before the quarrel was made up.

"I wonder how the dear, simple old fellow is getting along?' mused Percy, "and that spiteful sister of his Well, the lucky stone has done its work I'm going to hunt out Revere, just for diversion."

It was no easy task tracing down Winston Revere The family had moved, some of its members had died, and at length Percy learned that its only survivors to be located were Winston and his sister A mutual friend who had kept track of them told Percy

"You'll find them living in a little suburban town just out of Columbus. Winston has become a sort of scientific farmer and Ardath is living with him keeping house for him

Three days later Percy Hull paused in front of a little house in the center of a five-acre patch looking towards a girlish form moving in and out among the most bewildering and beautiful of rose garden mazes He had located the retreat of his old chum The figure he viewed was that of Ardath Revere but how stately and fair of face she had grown!

Percy advanced, drawing what he supposed to be one of his own cards from his pocket wondering if Ardath, grown to Miss Revere, would at all remember him

"I called to see Mr. Revere" he spoke, as he came up near to her

"My brother is absent from home for a week,' replied the possessor of a pair of blue, clear eyes that somehow stirred and thrilled him with their magnetic glance.

Percy was about to offer the card, when he chanced to notice its printed face. Accidentally mixed in with his own cards, it was the one of the florist which he had sought to give to Barclay when he ordered the flowers for his business successor A flashing, whimsical ion came into his mind H ed the card to pass into her hand.

"'Mr. Verschogle,'" she bowed engagingly. "My brother always welcomes those in the florist line It is only recently that I have succeeded in interesting him in commercializing his great knowledge of flowers He is away, but if you would like to look over what we have I shall be glad to be of service"

So, as Mr. Verschogle, the city florist, Percy, looking for "supplies for the coming season for the city shop," accompanied Ardath about the place

"I have gone into rose culture under his direction," said Miss Revere, "and within a month we will be able to ship regularly. We will value your patronage, Mr Verschogle.

Mr Verschogle called the next day, and the next. He began to take a deep interest in the business plans of the charming girl, bent upon placing a loved brother upon a basis of security and competence. He lingered in town until two days before the return of Winston He felt embarrassed as he realized that the role he had assumed had placed him in an awkward position He resolved to forestall the inevitable disclosure his recognition by Winston would be sure to bring about.

So one afternoon as he sat in the garden with his hostess he confessed all She did not act either surprised or shocked

"Yes, I knew from the first you were not the person you represented yourself to be" she said quietly.

"You knew," he stammered

"Yes, I knew you were Mr. Hull, for I remembered you perfectly."

She smiled so forgivingly in so friendly a way, she had remembered him, and there was but one thing to do—tell her all, even as to his desire to assist her plan and that of her brother financially.

"Let me atone for that past rudeness," she said playfully, her eyes brilliant with emotion and memory She selected the fairest rose from the garden, just brushed it lightly with her lips, handed it to him, and Percy Hull felt even more deeply than before that this radiant creature was well worth be winning.

TRY THE MINER
14 WEEKS
FOR 50c

"OVER THE TOP"

BY AN AMERICAN SOLDIER WHO WENT ☆ ☆

ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

MACHINE GUNNER, SERVING IN FRANCE

©1917 BY ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Fired by the news of the sinking of the Lusitania by a German submarine, Arthur Guy Empey an American leaves his office in Jersey City and goes to England where he enlists in the British army

CHAPTER II—After a period of training Empey volunteers for immediate service and soon finds himself in rest billets somewhere in France where he first makes the acquaintance of the ever-present cootie.

CHAPTER III—Empey attends his first church services at the front while a German Fokker circles over the congregation.

CHAPTER IV—Empey's command goes into the front line trenches and is under fire for the first time

CHAPTER V—Empey learns to adopt the motto of the British Tommy, "If you are going to get it, you'll get it so never worry

CHAPTER VI—Back in rest billets, Empey gets his first experience as a mess orderly

CHAPTER VII—Empey learns how the British soldiers are fed

CHAPTER VIII—Back in the front line trench Empey sees his first friend of the trenches go West

CHAPTER IX—Empey makes his first visit to a dugout in "Suicide Ditch"

CHAPTER X—Empey learns what constitutes a day's work" in the front line trench

CHAPTER XI—Empey goes over the top for the first time in a charge on the German trenches and is wounded by a bayonet thrust

CHAPTER XII—Empey joins the "suicide club" as the bombing squad is called

CHAPTER XIII—Each Tommy gets an official bath.

CHAPTER XIV—Empey helps dig an advanced trench under German fire

CHAPTER XV—On listening post" in No Man's Land

CHAPTER XVI—Two artillerymen "put one over" on Old Pepper, their regimental commander

CHAPTER XVII—Empey has narrow escape while on patrol duty in No Man's Land.

CHAPTER XVIII—Back in rest billets Empey writes and stages a fashion show

CHAPTER XIX—Soldiers' ways to amuse themselves when off duty.

CHAPTER XX—Empey volunteers for machine gun service and gets back to the front line trenches

CHAPTER XXI—Empey again goes "over the top" in a charge which cost his company 17 killed and 31 wounded.

CHAPTER XXII—Trick with a machine gun silences one bothersome Fritz.

CHAPTER XXIII—German attack preceded by gas which is released from cylinders

CHAPTER XXIV—Empey is forced to take part in an execution as a member of the firing squad.

CHAPTER XXV—British prepare for the Big Push—the battle of the Somme.

CHAPTER XXVI—In a trench raid, preceding the Big Push Empey is desperately wounded and lies unconscious in No Man's Land for 36 hours.

CHAPTER XXVII—After four months in a British hospital Empey is discharged as "physically unfit for further war service.

CHAPTER V.

Mud, Rats and Shells.

I must have slept for two or three hours not the refreshing kind that results from clean sheets and soft pillows but the sleep that comes from cold, wet and sheer exhaustion

Suddenly, the earth seemed to shake and a thunderclap burst in my ears opened my eyes—I was splashed all over with sticky mud and men were picking themselves up from the bottom of the trench The parapet on my left had toppled into the trench completely blocking it with a wall of tossed up earth The man on my left was still rubbing the mud from my face and an awful sight met my gaze—his head was smashed to a pulp and his steel helmet was full of brains and blood A German 'Minnie' (trench mortar bomb) had exploded in the next traverse Men were digging into the soft mass of mud in a frenzy of haste Stretcher bearers came up the trench on the double After a few minutes of digging three still muddy forms on stretchers were carried down the communication trench to the rear Soon they would be resting somewhere in France with a little wooden cross over their heads They had done their bit for king and country had died without firing a shot but their services were appreciated nevertheless

Later on I found out their names They belonged to our draft

I was dazed and motionless Suddenly a shovel was pushed into my hands and a rough but kindly voice said

"Here my lad lend a hand clearing the trench but keep your head down and look out for snipers One of the Fritzs is a daisy, and he'll get you if you're not careful."

Lying on my belly on the bottom of the trench I filled sandbags with the sticky mud they were dragged to my rear by the other men and the work of rebuilding the parapet was on The harder I worked the better I felt Although the weather was cold I was soaked with sweat

Occasionally a bullet would crack overhead and a machine gun would kick up the mud on the bashed in parapet At each crack I would duck and shield my face with my arm One of the older men noticed this action of mine and whispered

"Don't duck at the crack of a bullet Yank the danger has passed—you never hear the one that wings you Always remember that if you are going to get it you'll get it so never worry"

This made a great impression on me at the time and from then on I adopted this motto If you're going to get it you'll get it

It helped me wonderfully I used it so often afterwards that some of my mates dubbed me If you're going to get it you'll get it

After an hour's hard work all my nervousness left me and I was laughing and joking with the rest

At one o'clock dinner came up in the form of a dixie of hot stew

I looked for my canteen It had fallen off the fire step and was half buried in the mud The man on my left noticed this and told the corporal dishing out the rations to put my share in his mess tin Then he whispered to me "Always take care of your tin mate"

I had learned another maxim of the trenches

That stew tasted fine and was as hungry as a bear We had seconds or another helping because three of the men had gone West killed by the explosion of the German trench mortars and we ate their share but still I was hungry so I filled in with bully beef and biscuits I drained my water bottle Later on I learned another maxim of the front line 'Go sparingly with your water' The bully beef made me thirsty, and by ten time I was dying for a drink, but my pride would not allow me to ask my mates for water I was fast learning the ethics of the trenches

That night I was put on guard with an older man. We stood on the fire step with our hands over the top, peering out into No Man's Land It was nervous work for me, but the other fellow seemed to take it as part of the night's routine.

Then something shot past my face. My heart stopped beating, and I ducked my head below the parapet A soft chuckle from my mate brought me to my senses, and I feebly asked, "For heaven's sake, what was that?"

He answered, "Only a rat taking a promenade along the sandbags" I felt very sheepish

About every twenty minutes the sentry in the next traverse would fire a star shell from his flare pistol The 'plop' would give me a start of fright I never got used to this noise during my service in the trenches

I would watch the arc described by the star shell and then stare into No Man's Land waiting for it to burst In its lurid light the barbed wire and stakes would be silhouetted against its light like a latticed window Then darkness

Once out in front of our wire I heard a noise and saw dark forms moving My rifle was lying across the sandbagged parapet I reached for it, and was taking aim to fire when my mate grasped my arm, and whispered "Don't fire" He challenged in a low voice. The reply came back instantly from the dark forms

"Shut your blinkin' mouth you bloomin' idiot, do you want us to click it from the Boches?"

Later we learned that the word "No" challenging or firing wiring party out in front had been given to the sentry on our right but he had failed to pass it down the trench An officer had overheard our challenge and the reply and immediately put the offending sentry under arrest. The sentry clicked twenty one days on the wheel that is he received twenty-one days' field punishment No 1, or "crucifixion," as Tommy terms it

This consists of being spread eagled on the wheel of a limber two hours a day for twenty one days regardless of the weather During this period your rations consist of bully beef, biscuits and water

A few months later I met this sentry and he confided to me that since being "crucified" he had never failed to pass the word down the trench when so ordered In view of the offense, the above punishment was very light, in that failing to pass the word down a trench may mean the loss of many lives, and the spoiling of some important enterprise in No Man's Land.

CHAPTER VI.

"Back of the Line."

Our tour in the front line trench lasted four days, and then we were relieved by the —— brigade

Going down the communication trench we were in a merry mood, although we were cold and wet, and every bone in our bodies ached. It makes a lot of difference whether you are "going in" or "going out"

At the end of the communication trench limbers were waiting on the road for us I thought we were going to ride back to rest billets, but soon found out that the only time an infantryman rides is when he is wounded and is bound for the base or Blighty These limbers carried our reserve ammunition and rations Our march to rest billets was thoroughly enjoyed by me It seemed as if I were on furlough and was leaving behind everything that was disagreeable and horrible Every recruit feels this way after being relieved from the trenches

We marched eight kilos and then halted in front of a French estaminet The captain gave the order to turn out on each side of the road and wait his return Pretty soon he came back and told B company to occupy billets 117 118 and 119 Billet 117 was an old stable which had previously been occupied by cows About four feet in front of the entrance was a huge manure pile and the odor from it was anything but pleasant Using my flashlight I stumbled through the door Just before entering I observed a white sign reading Sitting 50, lying 20 but, at the time, its significance did not strike me Next morning I asked the sergeant major what it meant He nonchalantly answered

That's some of the work of the R A M C (Royal Army Medical corps) It simply means that in case of an attack this billet will accommodate fifty wounded who are able to sit up and take notice, or twenty stretcher cases"

It was not long after this that I was one of the "lying"

I scooped out the hay and was fast asleep when my friends the "cooties" failed to disturb me

The next morning at about six o'clock I was awakened by the lance corporal informing me that I had been detailed as mess orderly and to report to the cook and other mess orderly at once I helped him make the breakfast cocoa from our emergency water tank and also helped dish out the bacon Lads of dixies are used to cook the meals in After breakfast is cooked I carried a dixie of hot cocoa and the dixie full of bacon to our section and told the corporal that breakfast was ready He looked at me in contempt and then shouted Breakfast up, cook and get it" I immediately got wise to the trench parlance and never again informed that 'Breakfast was ready'

It didn't take long for the Tommies to answer the call Half dressed they lined up with their canteens and I dished out the cocoa Each Tommy carried in his hand a thick slice of bread which had been issued with the rations the night before Then I had the pleasure of watching them dig into the bacon with their dirty fingers. The allowance was one slice per man The late ones received very small slices As each Tommy got his share he immediately disappeared into the billet. Pretty soon out came of them made a rush to the cookhouse, each carrying a huge slice of bread These slices they dipped into the bacon grease which was stewing over the fire The last man invariably lost out. I was the last man

After breakfast our section carried their equipment into a field adjoining the billet and got busy removing the trench mud therefrom, because at 8 45 a m they had to fall in for inspection and parade and woe betide the man who was unshaven or had mud on his uniform Cleanliness is next to godliness in the British army, and Old Pepper must have been personally acquainted with St Peter

Our drill consisted of close-order formation which lasted until noon During this time we had two ten minute breaks for rest and no sooner the word 'I'll out for ten minutes' was given than each Tommy got out a fag and lighted it.

Rags are issued every Sunday morning and you generally get between twenty and forty The brand generally issued is the "Woodbine" Sometimes we are lucky and get 'Goldflakes" "Players' or 'Red Hussars' Occasionally an issue of 'Life Buoys' comes along Then the older Tommies immediately get busy on the recruits and trade these for 'Woodbines' or 'Goldflakes' A recruit only has to be stuck once in this manner and then he ceases to be a recruit There is a reason Tommy is a great cigarette smoker He smokes under all conditions except when unconscious or when he is reconnoitering in No Man's Land at night. Then, for obvious reasons he does not care to have a lighted cigarette in his mouth

Stretcher bearers carry fags for wounded Tommies When a stretcher bearer arrives alongside of a Tommy who has been hit the following conversation usually takes place Stretcher bearer—'Want a fag? Where are you hit?" Tommy looks up and answers "Yes. In the leg"

After dismissal from parade we returned to our billets and I had to get busy immediately with the dinner issue. Dinner consisted of stew made from fresh beef a couple of spuds bully beef Maconochie rations and water—plenty of water There is great competition among the men to spear with their forks the two lonely potatoes.

After dinner I tried to wash out the dixie with cold water and a rag and learned another maxim of the trenches—"It can't be done' I slyly watched one of the older men from another section and was horrified to see him throw into his dixie four or five double handfuls of mud Then he poured in some water, and with his hands scoured the dixie inside and out I thought he was taking an awful risk Supposing the cook should have seen him' After half an hour of unsuccessful efforts I returned my dixie to the cook shack being careful to put on the cover and returned to the billet

Resting Back of the Lines.

Pretty soon the cook poked his head in the door and shouted Hey, Yank come out here and clean your dixie" I protested that I had wasted a half hour on it already and had used up my only handkerchief in the attempt With a look of disdain he exclaimed 'Blow me, your shirt' Why in —— didn't you use mud?'

Without a word in reply I got busy with the mud and soon my dixie was bright and shining

Most of the afternoon was spent by the men writing letters home I used my spare time to chop wood for the cook and go with the quartermaster to draw coal I got back just in time to issue our third meal which consisted of hot tea I rinsed out my dixie and returned it to the cookhouse and went back to the billet with an exhilarating feeling that my day's labor was done I had fallen asleep on the straw when once again the cook appeared in the door of the billet with Blime me you Yanks are lazy Who in —— a goin' to draw the water for the mornin' tea? Do you think I'm a gulp' to? Well I'm not" and he left. I filled the dixie with water from an old squeaking well and once again lay down in the straw

CHAPTER VII.

Rations.

Just dozing off Mr Lance Corporal butted in.

In Tommy's eyes a lance corporal is one degree below a private. In the corporal's eyes he is one degree above a general.

He ordered me to go with him and help him draw the next day's rations also told me to take my waterproof.

Every evening from each platoon or machine-gun section, a lance corporal and private go to the quartermaster sergeant at the company stores and draw rations for the following day.

The "quarter" as the quartermaster sergeant is called receives daily from the orderly room (captain's office) a slip showing the number of men entitled to rations so there is no chance of putting anything over on him Many arguments take place between the 'quarter' and the platoon noncom but the former always wins out Tommy says the "quarter" got his job because he was a burglar in civil life

Then I spread the waterproof sheet on the ground while the quartermasters batman dumped the rations on it The corporal was smoking a fag I carried the rations back to the billet The corporal was still smoking a fag How I envied him But when the issue commenced my envy died and I realized that the first requisite of a non commissioned officer on active service is diplomacy There were 19 men in our section and they soon formed a semicircle around us after the corporal had called out Rations up"

The quartermaster sergeant had given a slip to the corporal on which was written a list of the rations Sitting on the floor using a wooden box as a table the issue commenced On the left of the corporal the rations were piled They consisted of the following:

Six loaves of fresh bread, each loaf of a different size perhaps one out of the six being as flat as a pancake the result of an army service corps man placing a box of bully beef on it during transportation.

Three tins of jam, one apple and the other two plum

Seventeen Bermuda onions, all different size

A piece of cheese in the shape of a wedge

Two one-pound tins of butter.

A handful of raisins

A tin of biscuits or as Tommy calls them "jaw breakers"

A bottle of mustard pickles

The "bully beef," spuds, condensed milk, fresh meat, bacon and 'Maconochie rations' (a can filled with meat, vegetables and greasy water), had been turned over to the company cook to make a stew for next day's dinner. He also received the tea, sugar, salt, pepper and flour.

Scratching his head, the corporal studied the slip issued to him by the quarter Then in a slow, mystified voice he read out, "No 1 section, 19 men. Bread, loaves, six" He looked puzzled and soliloquized in a musing voice:

"Six loaves nineteen men Let's see, that's three in a loaf for fifteen men—well to make it even, four of you'll have to muck in on one loaf"

The four that got stuck made a howl, but to no avail. The bread was dished out. Pretty soon from a far corner of the billet, three indignant Tommies accosted the corporal with:

"What do you call this, a loaf of bread? Looks more like a sniping plate."

The corporal answered:

"Well don't blame me, I didn't bake it; somebody's got to get it, so shut up until I dish out these blinkin' rations."

Then the corporal started on the jam

"Jam three tins—apple one, plum two Nineteen men three tins. Six in a tin makes twelve men for two tins, seven in the remaining tin"

He passed around the jam and there was another riot Some didn't like apple while others who received plum were partial to apple After a while differences were adjusted and the issue went on

'Bermuda onions seventeen"

The corporal avoided a row by saying that he did not want an onion and I said they make your breath smell so I guessed I would do without one too The corporal looked his gratitude

Cheese pounds two"

The corporal borrowed a jackknife (corporals are always borrowing), and sliced the cheese—each slicing bringing forth a pert remark from the onlookers as to the corporal's eyesight

"Raising ounces eight"

By this time the corporal's nerves had gone west and in despair he said that the raisins were to be turned over to the cook for duff" (plum pudding) This decision elicited a little "grousing" but quiet was finally restored

'Biscuits tins one"

With his borrowed jackknife, the corporal opened the tin of biscuits and told everyone to help themselves—nobody responded to this invitation Tommy is fed up with biscuits.

Butter tins two"

Nine men in section in the other'

Another reason

Eighteen must be the one'

Nineteen names were put in a steel helmet the last one out winning the pickles On the next issue there were only 18 names as the winner is eliminated until every man in the section has won a bottle

The raffle is closely watched because Tommy is suspicious when it comes to gambling with his rations

When the issue is finished the corporal sits down and writes a letter home asking them if they cannot get some M P (member of parliament)' to have him transferred to the Royal Flying corps where he won't have to issue rations.

At the different French estaminets in the village and at the canteens Tommy buys fresh eggs, milk, brand and pastry Occasionally when he is flush, he invests in a tin of pears or apricots. His pay is only a shilling a day, 24 cents, or a cent an hour. Just imagine, a cent an hour for being under fire—not much chance of getting rich out there

When he goes into the fire trench (front line), Tommy's menu takes a tumble. He carries in his haversack what the government calls emergency or iron rations They are not supposed to be opened until Tommy dies of starvation They consist of one tin of bully beef, four biscuits, a little tin which contains tea sugar and Oxo cubes (concentrated beef tablets) These are only to be used when the enemy establishes a curtain of shell fire on the communication trenches thus preventing the "carrying in" of rations or when in an attack a body of troops has been cut off from its base of supplies.

The rations are brought up at night by the company transport This is a section of the company in charge of the quartermaster sergeant, composed of men, mules and limbers (two-wheeled wagons) which supplies Tommy's wants while in the front line They are constantly under shell fire The rations are unloaded at the entrance to the communication trenches and are carried in by men detailed for that purpose The quartermaster sergeant never goes into the front line trench He doesn't have to and I have never heard of one volunteering to do so.

The company sergeant major sorts the rations and sends them in

Tommy's trench rations consist of all the bully beef he can eat biscuits, cheese canned butter (sometimes 17 men to a tin) jam or marmalade, and occasionally fresh bread (ten to a loaf) When it is possible he gets tea and stew

When things are quiet, and Fritz is behaving like a gentleman which seldom happens, Tommy has the opportu

Continued Next Week.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No 388, meets on the second Wednesday of each month, at 8 15 p. m. at Masonic hall Main street

AL J HYATT, W. M
W F. SPECHT, Sec'y

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8.00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. hall Will work initiatory degree first meeting of each month, 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings

J A JOHNSON, N. G.
W G HOLDER, Secretary

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No 273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. hall J A JOHNSON, C. P.
J. A SWANSON, S.

IDEAL REBEKAH LODGE, No. 62, meets the 1st and 3rd Monday evenings of each month, at 8 o'clock, in the I O O F. hall,

LIZZIE DIGEL, N G.
RACHEL P AMSTER Sec'y

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O O F hall

KATE BENDER, Pres
ANNA O STARK, Sec'y

P of H—Meets 1st and 3rd Saturdays of each month at 8 00 p m., in I O O. F hall HENRY J RICE M.
ANNA O STARK Sec'y

PHOENIX CHAPTER, NO. 15, O. E. S.—Meets 1st and 3rd Thursday evenings in each month in I O O F. hall MRS JENNIE HYATT, W M.
B T GARLICK, W. P.
MISS RITA DENNING, Secy.

CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal Church—J. S. Fleming, pastor. Preaching 10 30 a. m., Sunday school, 11 45 a. m.; Epworth League, 6 45 p m. Evening service, 7 30 Mid week prayer and praise service, Wednesday, 8 p m.

Episcopal — Rev. W. H. VanDyke, rector. Services every Sunday at 10 30 a m and 7 30 p m Additional services at 8 a m, except on first Sunday of each month Sunday school at 12 00 m

All Saints' Memorial Chapel—East Smethport, Rev W H VanDyke, rector Divine service and Sunday school every Sunday at 2 30 p m.

Baptist Church of Smethport—Rev. W P Wheeler, Pastor Services 10 30 a m and 7 30 p m Sunday School at 11 45

St. Elizabeth's Roman Catholic Church—P J Donahue, pastor Services at 10 30 a m

Swedish Mission Church—Rev G. Pihlblad, pastor Services every other Sunday at 10 45 a m and 7 30 p m. On alternate Sundays meeting in the evening only Sunday school every Sunday at 9 30 a m Prayer meeting Thursday night at 8 o'clock.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

STATE

Governor—Martin G Brumbaugh
State Treasurer—Robert K. Young
Auditor General—A W Powell
Secy Internal Affairs—Henry Houck.

DISTRICT and COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W Bouton, Smethport
Member of Congress—Charles H. Rowland Phillipsburg
State Senator—Frank E Baldwin, Austin Pa
Members of Assembly John A Fitzgibbon Bradford Pa, Frank P. Isherwood Bradford Pa.
State Highway Supt—C L Lorah

COUNTY.

Sheriff—F W Jones, Smethport
Deputy Sheriffs—C C Choate Smethport J H Howe, Bradford
Prothonotary—B F Starsky, Smethport
Clerk of Courts—Frank R Foster, Smethport
County Treasurer — Frank Potter, Kane
Commissioners—A M Marsh, Bradford—O S Gahagan, Mt Jewett, T. E Flaherty, Bradford
Commissioners' Clerk—A R Anderson Clermont
Register of Wills and Clerk of Orphans Court—John B Eastman, Smethport
Coroner—F R Sherman, Bradford
Jury Commissioners—Wm H Morrison, Smethport, W G Holder, Smethport
Jury Commissioners' Clerk — H D. Otto Smethport, R F D
Auditors—R A Greer, Bradford, J R. Abbott, Bradford, Frank Burdick, Smethport
County School Superintendent—C W Lillibridge, Smethport
Asst County School Superintendent—B S Taylor, Bradford
District Attorney—Thos B Wilson, Bradford.
Mercantile Appraiser—F E Goodman, Mt Jewett
Sealer of Weights and Measures—E. P Yerdon Smethport.
County Solicitor—C. W. Shattuck, Smethport
County Detective—Joseph F Robinson Bradford
County Viewers—Harvey G Berkhouse Kane, C M Colegrove, Smethport, Dennie Davis Kane, Griffin Hatfield Bradford Edward Martin Marvindale, Thos H Morrison Smethport F M Webster, Bradford F M Wright Eldred
Farm Bureau Supt—F S Crossman.
Supt County Home—C O Taylor
Probation Officers—Grace E Cole, J A Lindsey

Borough

Burgess—Warley Gifford
Council—C M Colegrove pres F H Biever secy Chas Hackett B T Garlick W E Harper J A Lindholm W H Hatch Alford J S Hull
Justices—H C Closson A W Colegrove
School Directors—Studholme pres G W Mitchell vice pres, T H Morrison sec, W F Specht, treas T F Hungiville
Board of Health—Dr John Clark sec'y
Constable—C B Dickinson
Collector—R C Glover
Assessor—Wade Burdick
Auditors—Fred Masser E W Strong, F H Biever
Judge of Election—Frank Osmsrgs
Inspectors of Election George Barbour Herman Tull
Borough Solicitor—E L Keenan

GOVERNMENT DEMANDS FLOUR SUPPLY REPORTS

All Householders Must Report Flour Supply at Once—Card Printed in Newspapers Must be Used.

All householders in Pennsylvania have been ordered by the United States Food Administration to report the quantity of flour in their possession on a flour supply card issued by the Federal Food Administrator for this County and printed below in this paper. The card will not be issued in other form than that found printed in the newspapers so that if you are affected by the order you must cut out the clipping and mail it to the Federal Food Administrator for your County.

The following statement was issued by Mr. Heinz, Federal Food Administrator for Pennsylvania, in commenting on the above rule:

"The flour supply card issued by the Food Administration is the first step in a campaign to learn how much wheat flour is stored away in the homes. Householders are given the opportunity to report on the flour supply card the number in their households, the amount of wheat flour on hand (including whole wheat and graham flour) and the amount they consider their thirty days' requirement. Those who fail to report will run the risk of prosecution and the penalty for hoarding—$5000 fine and two years' imprisonment or both. If any persons fail to report, the Food Administration can promise them no leniency, if found guilty of hoarding.

"By directing the public to state heir flour holdings on the flour supply card the Food Administration is taking the step necessary to prevent a possible flour famine. Hoarders hasten famine. If next May, June or July we find ourselves without wheat flour, it will be because thousands of tons are stored away in cellars by unpatriotic householders who banish any consideration of the soldiers in their greed to have their own desire satisfied. The flour supply card is a government action which will meet with the approval of all those who have taken the time to study food conditions abroad and who know therefore that food is probably the foremost factor in winning the war."

OFFICIAL HOUSEHOLDER'S FLOUR REPORT

WRITE CAREFULLY.

No householder is permitted to purchase over 49 pounds of wheat flour nor to have more than 30 days' supply. Every householder must report immediately (on this form) to their County Food Administrator. Make report of all wheat flour on hand whether it is excess or not and urge on your neighbors the importance and necessity of making this report promptly.

Number in household.....adults, ...children under 12.

Wheat flour on hand (all flour containing any wheat).....lbs.

Thirty days' requirements (when used with substitutes according to 50-50 regulation).....lbs.

I agree to hold my excess subject to the order of the United States Food Administration.

Name.....

Postoffice.....

Street and No. or R. F. D.....

Maximum penalty for hoarding is $5,000.00 fine and two years imprisonment. These blanks will not be distributed. You must fill in your own blank and mail or deliver it to your County Food Administrator. An immediate report will avoid possibility of search and prosecution.

HOWARD HEINZ,
Federal Food Administrator for Pennsylvania.

Send Report to

T. F. HUNGIVILLE, Smethport, Pa. County Food Administrator.

HERBERT SMITH SOLDIER OF FORTUNE

(Continued from page 1.)

old. He looked at me as though he thought I was an awful liar, but took me on and September 9, 1914, I was sent to a training camp.

The officers were quite surprised to find that I was pretty well trained, and as I was anxious to fight the Hun, they sent me to France on November 2, 1914. I was with the 6th Dragoon Guards, known as the Carbineers, one of the first cavalry regiments to meet the Germans.

Believe me, when we first went into action against the Uhlans the Germans best cavalry, I had the best sport of my life as it was all mounted fighting then, but in one or two of the fights, I did think of home and mother.

Then the cavalry fun stopped and they complained using trenches, for a time there was not much for the cavalry to do. Then came the battle of Loos, and we left our horses behind the lines and went into the trenches.

I don't want to brag about myself, but I certainly showed some of them what an American was made of in that fight. I was working a machine gun and three of my pals were killed beside me. I was wounded twice, once in the face and once in the leg, but I stuck and kept on working the gun. I stopped a German counter-attack; it was a big job to tackle and I guess I didn't know what I was doing so just kept the old gun spouting.

After the attack was stopped I was carried away by the ambulance corps to the base hospital. It seems an officer had seen the way I stuck to the gun and sent word to the commanding general. Anyway, after I had been in the hospital a little while I was decorated with the D. C. order, which is next to the greatest honor the British Army can give you. Of course the V. C. is the greatest.

After recovering from my wounds I went back to the trenches and was on duty for quite a while until one day a high explosive shell broke near me, wounding me in the back and gave me shell shock from which I am still suffering. I came back to England on November 11, 1916 and have been here ever since recovering from my wounds and experiences in the trenches.

After leaving the hospital after arriving in England was quite happy for a time as on January 4, 1917, I married an English girl. November 22, she gave birth to a little daughter for me, but it nearly cost her life. However, she is well again, thank God for that.

Soon after the baby came, however, I took sick with trench fever and have been in the hospital ever since. Now I am able to be up and around again, but Billie, I am not the Herbert Smith I was a few months ago. I have lost all my good health am thin as a rail and the doctors say I will never be strong again. But I have my wife and baby, (she has not seen me since I came out of the hospital this time and my appearance is going to be a great shock to her) so I still have something to live for. (Herbert also sends love to his mother who resides at Crosby.)

Well, I guess I have told you everything and will close now with kindest regards to all of my friends, including of course your family. Hoping to hear from you soon.

Your True Friend
HERBERT SMITH.

Artificial gas is supplanting coal as a fuel in Philadelphia. It is also pointed out as an incentive to its use that while the price of coal has soared that of gas is either unchanged or lower.

The Lake Hemet dam in the San Jacinto mountains is said to impound 4,000,000,000 gallons of water and to effect the irrigation of 10,000 acres in the Hemet and San Jacinto valleys. It cost about $2,000,000.

The ordinary housefly can lift a match between two of its feet and carry it. A human being, to perform a similar feat, would have to lift a beam eight and a quarter yards in length and 16 inches thick.

WISE AND OTHERWISE

An old bachelor says the best pet dogs come in glass.

Don't worry. You will always look good to your friends.

If a man has a good memory he knows when to forget.

Men who do the most work don't always do the best work.

A woman seldom attempts to hide her jealousy under a bushel.

People who say what they think have to do a lot of explaining.

APRIL 1 LAST DAY FOR FEDERAL RETURNS

Penalties for Income Dodgers Are Severe—Get Your Return in if You Are Liable.

April 1, 1918, is the final day allowed under the federal income tax law for the filing of federal income tax returns. Persons who are required to file returns under the provisions of law and who fail to get their returns in on time are subject to severe penalties, as follows:

For making false or fraudulent return, not exceeding $2,000 or not exceeding one year's imprisonment, or both, in the discretion of the court, and, in addition, 100 per cent. of the tax evaded.

For failing to make return on time, not less than $20 nor more than $1,000, and, in addition, 50 per cent. of the amount of tax due.

If on account of illness or absence from home you are unable to render your return within the time prescribed by law you may obtain an extension of 30 days if a request therefor is filed with the collector of your district before the due date of the return. In this request you must state the reason why the return cannot be filed within the time prescribed by law.

Collectors of internal revenue are not authorized to grant extensions of more than 30 days, but the commissioner of internal revenue has authority to grant a reasonable extension beyond 30 days in meritorious cases. If you desire an extension of more than 30 days your request should be addressed to the commissioner and should contain a detailed statement covering the reasons which make it impossible for you to file your return on or before April 1.

The internal revenue men are now completing their tour of the country, during which they were in touch with the people of every city and town. If you failed to get in touch with the deputy which visited your section it is not too late to get advice. Consult your postmaster as to where the nearest deputy is now. Get your blank form, study the directions and the requirements as shown thereon and make your return without fail if your income was sufficient to come within the bounds named in the law.

It is pointed out by Commissioner Roper that it is important that the people comply with the federal laws as fully as they are complying with the drafts for men and the conservation of foods and fuel. "The war must be paid for," says Commissioner Roper. "Congress has as much right to conscript a just portion of income as it has to conscript our boys. The tax for 1917 is designed to reach moderate as well as large incomes, so that all persons who are in financial position to bear a portion of the heavy government expenses can be assessed in proportion to their ability to pay.

"The man who is barely making a living or barely supporting a family is not affected by the 1917 law. But the man who is able to bear a share of the burden has been reached by the new law, and he should accept his responsibility in the same patriotic spirit that our young men have shown in offering themselves for this great purpose of the country to make the world safe for people of all kinds to live in and to govern themselves."

This tax is one which recognizes women as on an equal basis with men. The unmarried woman or the married woman with a salary must make tax return just the same as any man. Only the woman supporting her mother or other members of her family may take out $2,000 exemption.

Under the law the head of the family is the one whose earning power contributes to the family's support.

Similarly a widow with small children to support can take out $2,000 exemption and $200 additional exemption for each of her children under eighteen. Thus it is intended that the law shall work no hardship to women having to struggle to get along. But each must file return if her income is $1,000.

A man whose wife dies and who is left with small children to support upon a moderate income may also take full exemption under the new tax law and also claim $200 exemption for each of his children under eighteen.

The widower under the law is a single man and must make tax return accordingly. Married men need not file returns unless they are earning $2,000 or more.

"This is as much a national obligation as the reporting for duty of a man drafted for service with the colors," says D. C. Roper, commissioner of internal revenue. "As it stands, it is much a matter of the man or woman's own conscience. It is for him or for her to determine just how far he is liable to the tax. He must figure his own income and if it reaches the figures named in the law must make faithful report upon it to the proper authority.

"This tax is distinctly a war measure and will be in effect during the war.

"This is a people's tax—it reaches right down into the pockets of the small wage earner; it makes him a partner in the job of winning the war."

Oil for Chamois Gloves.

By putting a teaspoonful of olive oil in the water when washing chamois gloves it will be found that the gloves, when dried, are much softer and less liable to crack.

MR. SIMPKINS PAYS HIS INCOME TAX

By ROBERT McBLAIR.

Mr. Simpkins gazed at the portrait on the wall till his eyes filled with tears. It was a portrait of his father, Colonel Simpkins, who had four times been promoted for valor during the Civil War and had died bravely on the field of action. Mr. Simpkins' throat ached now for two reasons: First, he reverenced and adored the memory of his father; secondly, his age and his eyes and his game leg wouldn't let him go to war himself. And as he observed the martial bearing and uncompromising gaze of Colonel Simpkins he saw, in imagination, the khaki-clad lads of the new generation marching forth and crossing three thousand miles of sea to fight, maybe die, for liberty.

Mr. Simpkins peered around to make sure that neither Bess nor John (who were at the teasing ages of sixteen and seventeen) were where they could see him, then he straightened and threw his right arm up for a salute. But his gouty shoulder twinged, and he groaned. He couldn't even salute.

"Damn!" said Mr. Simpkins, and with his other hand fiercely twirled his white mustachios.

He turned and limped into the library and sat down crankily before the mahogany desk on which were lying the blanks for his income tax statement, blanks which he had, rather grumpily got from the Internal Revenue officer only that day after luncheon on his way home from the club.

Mr. Simpkins' income for 1917 had amounted to just about $15,000, and he had been rather snappy on the subject of taxes ever since he had discovered that the more income a man has the greater the percentage of it he pays in taxes. He could think of several men who, like himself, were married and had two children, and yet, although their incomes were nearly half of his, they would pay only a small fraction of the amount he paid. He gloomily drew the blank nearer and began filling in the information that it asked for.

As Mr. Simpkins' income was $15,000 he had to figure out the amounts payable on each of the successive smaller classes of incomes in order to arrive at the total due from himself. He passed over the first class who must pay taxes, that is, single men making over 1,000. His calculation for married men then showed up as follows:

First, they pay 2 per cent. (under the 1916 law) on all income over $4,000, deducting $200 for each of their children under eighteen years. In Mr. Simpkins' case this was $212, which he put down in the "payable" column.

He saw next that, under the 1917 law, married men pay an additional 2 per cent. on all over $2,000—with the same allowance for children. This added $252 to his "payable" column.

He then observed that for every $2,500 jump in his income over $5,000 he had to pay a Surtax, the percentage growing larger with each jump. This was $250 more added to his burden. And on top of all this came an "Excess Profits" tax of 8 per cent. on all "occupation" income over $6,000, making $720 more.

The total, then, he must pay was fourteen hundred and thirty-four dollars.

"Whew!" exclaimed Mr. Simpkins angrily. "There's young Henry Wilkins, who married Jake Johnson's girl, he makes $2,000 and he doesn't pay a cent of taxes. I guess this is his war as well as mine!"

Thinking of young Henry Wilkins, he remembered that Mrs. Wilkins went every afternoon to make bandages for the Red Cross and that Henry, who was a lawyer, was aiding the Local Draft Board with its questionnaires.

"Well," he admitted to himself, "that makes a difference."

He thought next of Judge Willoughby, whose income was about $3,000.

"He only pays $20," commented Mr. Simpkins, not quite so angrily this time; and then a thought struck him and he sat up rigidly in his chair.

Judge Willoughby's son had been drowned on the Tuscania when it was submarined with the loss of two hundred soldiers.

"Judge Willoughby gave his son to America," muttered Mr. Simpkins.

He leaned forward suddenly and put his face in his hands.

For a long time Mr. Simpkins sat very still in that position. There was no sound in the library except the ticking of the tall clock and an occasional trill of laughter from the children skylarking upstairs. The square of light on the carpet gradually withdrew itself through the window, and first twilight and then darkness settled in about the quiet, white haired, sometimes irascible old man.

Mr. Simpkins was thinking things which he would never afterward speak of, he was thinking things that were too sacred ever to be put into words. But some inkling of his thoughts may be found in his rejoinder to Mrs. Simpkins when that placid lady came in and turned on the lights, and asked him whether he was ready for dinner.

"Judge Willoughby's only son was worth as much as fourteen hundred and thirty-four dollars, wasn't he?" Mr. Simpkins demanded of her.

As his wife, who was not unused to his superficial irritations, watched him in mild astonishment, Mr. Simpkins limped out to the hall and took his old felt hat and silver-headed cane from the hat rack. Letting himself out into the foggy evening, he tapped his way down to the corner, and mailed his income tax statement and check with his own hands.

"Now, God be thanked," said Mr. Simpkins as the lid clanked shut over his missive, "I can do this much for my country, anyhow."

FEDERAL INCOME TAX IN BRIEF

The Requirements Boiled Down for Busy Folks.

Returns must be filed on or before April 1, 1918.

Tax due may be paid now or on or before June 15, 1918.

If you are single and your net income for 1917 was $1,000 or more you must file a return.

If you were married and living with wife (or husband) and had a net income of $2,000 or more for 1917 you must file a return.

Husband's and wife's income must be considered jointly, plus income of minor children.

Income of a minor or incompetent, derived from a separate estate, must be reported by his legal representative.

Severe penalties are provided for those who neglect or evade the law.

For false or fraudulent return there is a penalty not exceeding $2,000 fine or year's imprisonment, or both, plus 100 per cent. of tax.

For failure to make return on or before April 1, 1918, fine is from $20 to $1,000, plus 50 per cent. of tax due.

Returns must be filed with the Collector of Internal Revenue of district in which you live.

An agent may file return for a person who is ill, absent from the country or otherwise incapacitated.

Each return must be signed and sworn or affirmed by person executing it.

Single persons are allowed $1,000 exemption in computing normal tax.

A married person living with wife (or husband) is allowed $2,000 exemption, plus $200 for each dependent child under 18.

A head of family, though single, is allowed $2,000 exemption if actually supporting one or more relatives.

Returns must show the entire amount of earnings, gains and profits received during the year.

Officials and employees are not taxable on the salaries or wages received from a state, county, city or town in the United States.

Interest on state and municipal bonds issued within the U. S. is exempt from federal income tax and should be omitted.

Interest on United States government bonds is also exempt, except on individual holdings of Liberty Fours in excess of $5,000 par value.

Dividends are not subject to normal tax, but must be reported and included in net income.

Gifts and legacies are not income and should not be included on the return of the beneficiary.

Life insurance received as a beneficiary or as premiums paid back at maturity or surrender of policy is not income.

Payments received for real or personal property sold is not income, but the profit realized thereon is income for the year of sale.

Amounts received in payment of notes or mortgages is not income, but the interest on such notes or mortgages is taxable income.

From the entire gross income certain allowances are made in arriving at the net income.

Necessary expenses actually paid in the conduct of business, trade or profession may be claimed.

A farmer can claim payments for labor, seed, fertilizer, stock feed, repairs on buildings, except his dwelling; repairs of fences and farm machinery, materials and small tools for immediate use.

The amount of rent paid for a farm may also be claimed as a tenant farmer's expense.

Payments for live stock are allowable if bought for resale. But if bought for breeding purposes cattle are an investment, not an expense, and cannot be allowed.

A storekeeper can claim amounts paid for advertising, clerk hire, telephone, water, light and fuel, also drayage and freight bills and cost of operating and repairing wagons and trucks.

A physician can claim cost of his professional supplies, rent, office help, telephone, expense of team or automobile used in making professional calls and expenses attending medical conventions.

A dentist can claim similar items, except team or auto expense, which are not necessary in his profession.

Expenses that are personal or connected in any way with the support or well being of a person or family are not allowable.

The costs of machines, instruments, vehicles or implements that are more or less permanent in character are not allowable as an expense. They are investments.

Interest paid on a mortgage or other personal indebtedness is allowable on a personal return.

All taxes paid within the year can be taken out on a federal return, except federal income taxes, inheritance taxes and assessments for local improvements.

Losses sustained in business or through fire, storm or shipwreck or by theft, except when compensated by insurance or otherwise.

Wear and tear of rented buildings o machinery used in business may be claimed.

You can also claim the amount paid to the Red Cross and to other charitable, religious or educational organization to the extent of 15 per cent. of your net income.

Many Great Men Short.

The question [illegible] meant by the phrase [illegible] difficult to say; [illegible] Most great men have [illegible] ly young. Alexander the Great died at thirty-two, having conquered [illegible] ly the whole world of his day. Julius Caesar was dead at fifty-five. Napoleon died at fifty-two, Oliver Cromwell at fifty-nine, Shakespeare at fifty-two, Charles I. [illegible] at fifty-eight. Nearly all the men who made the French Revolution were dead before they were fifty; many of them before they were forty. Robespierre was only thirty-six when he died, Desmoulins thirty-four, Danton thirty-five, and Mirabeau forty-two.

Colorado Was Not Red.

It was Williams's first trip to Colorado. Everyone was marveling at the wonderful scenery but the little chap, who seemed troubled at it all. "What's the matter don't you like the mountains?" asked his mother. "Oh, yes," replied the boy, "but on my map Colorado is red."

Real Democracy.

Before Denmark consented to sell the Danish West Indies to the United States a plebiscite was held, and the electorate voted upon the question. The people of the United States, however, were never consulted as to whether they desired to make the purchase.

The people of England vote directly on national questions whenever parliament is dissolved, and the government "goes to the country" on nearly every matter of really vital import.

Many Americans fondly imagine that the United States is the only real democracy in the world. As a matter of fact, in Switzerland, Australia and New Zealand government is more directly responsible to the people than in the United States; Canada's government is at least equally representative as ours, while England, although nominally a constitutional monarchy, probably is more democratic than the United States.—St. Paul Dispatch.

INSURANCE

FIRE,
LIFE,
ACCIDENT,
In Good Reliable Companies.

W. F. SPECHT
SMETHPORT, PA.

Raising chicks in a Standard Colony Brooder is fun—it's so interesting to see the little fluffy things grow. And when they get big enough to care for themselves, how proud and rich you are! The

STANDARD COLONY BROODER
PATENTED

is the greatest, most practical coal-burning brooder ever made, regardless of price. Raises a hundred chicks or a thousand, and the cost is less than 6 cents a day. We guarantee the "Standard" to do all that any other brooder will do, and do it better—and you may write the guarantee! Put down in black and white just what you think a brooder should do and we'll back the "Standard" to do it. Can you ask more than that?

Ask us for a "Book of Proof"—free. Remember—$16 buys the Standard Colony Brooder. Come in and see it.

E. W. STRONG.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

ATTORNEYS.

SHERIDAN GORTON.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. All legal business given prompt attention. Smethport, Pa.

F. D. GALLUP.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's bank, Smethport, Pa.

E. R. MAYO & SONS.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Office over Grange bank, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone. E. R. Mayo, Notary Public.

THOMAS H. MORRISON.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Smethport, Pa. All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

PHYSICIANS.

H. L. McCOY.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Office in I. O. O. F. block, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

JOHN CLARK, M. D., C. M.
Office and residence in Clark block, Smethport, Pa. Office hours: 8 to 10 a. m., and 1 to 3 p. m.

DENTISTS

DR. C. R. LONG.
Dentist.
Anderson & Carlson Block.
Office Hours: 9 to 12; 1 to 5.

McKean County Miner

HARRY L. BACKUS, Owner.
ROSS K. KNAPP, Editor and Manager

Entered at the Post Office at Smethport, Pa., as second-class matter

Advertising rates made known upon application

Smethport, Pa., Thursday, March 14, 1918

According to the sentiment of a meeting of representatives of the Dairymen's League recently held in Hornell, N. Y., there is going to be a decided drop in the price of milk. It is said that hundreds of farmers throughout that section of New York state are unable to dispose of their milk supply on account of the fact that many of the cheese factories have been forced to suspend operations because of the fact that the high price of milk makes it impossible for them to operate at a profit. This has thrown a great burden on the condensories and as a result they have all of their capital tied up in condensed milk which they cannot sell. The retail dealers have cut down on their orders because they find it impossible to sell the average quantity at the advanced price. It is understood that a new schedule of prices will be adopted very soon which will be much less than at present.

A report from War Savings Stamps Headquarters at Washington says: Lewisburg, the county seat of Union County, came to the front in this week's news with a report of per capita sales of War Savings Stamps aggregating $9.19 to March 2nd. The town which has a population of 3350, thus becomes the leader in the campaign. In Union County the sales of stamps for the single week ending March 2nd, averaged $1.21 for each inhabitant, a record thus far. The campaign to date in Union County shows per capita sales of $4.66 and keeps Union in the lead of the Pennsylvania counties. Smethport, in McKean County, reported per capita sales of $6, the towns population being about 2000.

On March 29 and April 5, respectively, two drawings will occur in western Colorado by which 12,000 acres of irrigable land will be thrown open to settlement. The government farms contain from 40 to 80 acres each of irrigable land and are located in two of the mountain valleys of the West Slope. The MINER is in receipt of further information concerning these farms furnished by the U. S. Reclamation Service which it will be pleased to show to any one interested who may call at this office.

In these uncertain times of war it does not seem just the sensible thing to pin a candidate for office down to certain declarations upon how he stands or does not stand upon purely local issues. A man that his fellow men trust in every day life to do the sensible and proper thing in emergencies would seem to be the sort of man to trust in handling their affairs. If his hands are tied by pre-election promises it very often happens that he has to chose between committing himself to an utterly foolish policy or of breaking the aforesaid promises.

According to a report received here McKean county has the lowest registration rate of any county in the state for voters at the spring primaries. According to this report only 52 per cent. of McKean County's voters have registered.

The problem of handling war publicity matter is becoming more puzzling to the country weeklies as the days go by. In this county every paper is giving as liberally of its space and time as conditions will permit, and while every editor no doubt recognizes the fact that war preparedness articles are not only good reading matter and a necessary part of carrying on the war, many of the readers are insisting that as much space as usual must be given to the ordinary news of the week. It is true that much of the "war stuff" could be written in fewer lines, but often when a newspaper man "applies the condensor" he finds that he is in wrong with the particular committee whose publicity he has curtailed. Every week more "war stuff" is coming in and every week the aforesaid readers clamor for the usual allotment of straight news. What are we going to do about it?

Save food and help win the war.

LEST WE FORGET.

Here is what a British Army Officer, who was sent to this country to help us prepare for war, has to say about us:

"You ought to have known more about warfare, when you come into the war, than any of the rest of us knew, because you had observers at all fronts. Your observers could tell you what we were doing, what the French were doing, and also what the Germans were doing. You therefore had access to more information than we had.

"Well, I found nothing of the kind. Your army was not efficient at all. It was not equipped. You hadn't a first-class airplane—not one; though the warring nations had been using them and developing them for several years, and though your observation officers must have made voluminous reports upon the subject, as well as on a vast amount of other details of modern warfare. It was the same with artillery. The same with machine guns. The same with practically everything. Instead of having taken advantage of your wonderful opportunity you have had to begin at the very beginning. Instead of having had an airplane motor ready you actually did not begin to build one until long after you were in the war.

"I am told that when your observervation officers came back with their priceless information they were returned to their regiments instead of being kept in Washington and used to the utmost.

"Things seem to have been conducted honestly. That is a good thing. You have the draft. That is a good thing, also. You have the raw material in the way of men. But of *modern* warfare you did not know the rudiments, thought you had had ample time and opportunity to learn. The plain fact is that whoever is responsible has failed, and failed shamefully."

Elements of strength are obvious in the candidacy of Evan J. Jones, of Bradford, for Republican nomination for congress from the 21st district. Able and active as a lawyer, Mr. Jones has given of his time for interest of the party from whose votes he by right asks nomination for congress. As county chairman, he has enlarged his circle of friends from whom he can expect support of which he is deserving. Ability, integrity and pledge of service all assured to Mr. Jones gratifying reception of his candidacy. Though congress may not again be given any part in ratification of the prohibition amendment to the federal constitution, the present resolution is held by opponents to have some weak spots that may be attacked in the courts. Pledge of Evan J. Jones to further the prohibition amendment so far as it may lie within his power, if elected to congress, would make his election a safeguard to national prohibition. Mr. Jones is four-square in his position on the federal dry resolution, just as in his relations to all who may be served by him as citizen or official to whom trust is given.—Kane Republican.

One evidence that the house garden movement is extensive is evidenced by the rapid distribution of the MINER'S stock of government seeds. A large supply of these seeds were received from Congressman, Rowland only a few weeks ago, and although care was exercised in the distribution every one of the packages is now gone. Mr. Oviatt, of this office who has had considerable experience in agricultural lines, germinated a number of each variety of the seeds received and the results were so satisfactory that it seems almost safe to guarantee that the seeds secured from this office will grow if ordinary care is exercised. He reported that the cucumbers registered 100 per cent, while the corn showed the lowest registering about 60 per cent. It was interesting to note the different opinions held by people regarding government seed, some claiming great success while others registered dismal failure. However, it is said that far more than ordinary care was used this year in the selection and preparation of government seeds, as the importance of a mammoth food crop was realized, therefore it is quite probable that successful results will follow the intelligent use of this year's seeds.

Superintendent of Schools C. W. Lillibridge it is sincerely hoped by his friends, will be re-elected to that office at the meeting of school directors which occurs April 9. As a matter of fact his worth is so widely recognized and commented upon that we have heard not the slightest whisper of opposition to his selection. All of which is as it should be as he has made a most admirable record as Superintendent of the Schools of McKean County and their best interests will be served by continuing him in office.

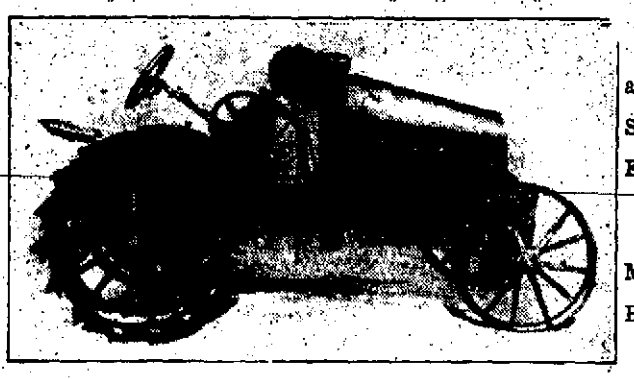
SPEED UP FARM PRODUCTION

KEEP DOWN FARM OPERATING COST.

These are the demands of the hour. World conditions demand the greatest possible crop production. Sound business policy demands low operating costs to insure profits. You must produce more at less expense.

A reliable small farm tractor operating upon kerosene oil will solve your farm power problems on an economical basis. You want a tractor that will start and keep going. One with plenty of power and simple to operate. That's just the kind of a tractor you get when you invest in an

Four Cylinders. Three Speeds. Double Chain Drive.



Removable Cylindar Sleeves. Easy to Control. Magneto No Batteries.

INTERNATIONAL 8-16 SMALL FARM TRACTOR.

This tractor is built to meet the requirements of your farm. It is a low down, light weight, three speed tractor with lots of power for both drawbar and belt work.

You want a tractor for your Spring Farm Work. Right now is the time to make your selection. Freight deliveries are mighty slow. Order now and have your tractor on the job the first good day to open up your spring work.

Let me show you this tractor. Call any day. Seeing is believing.

WE ALSO HAVE A FULL LINE OF FARM IMPLEMENTS IN STOCK.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN,

THE MINER 14 WEEKS for 50c

JEWELRY

WATCHES,
DIAMONDS,
CLOCKS,
LA VALLIERE
RINGS,
CUFF LINKS,
BRACELETS.
SILVERWARE
IVORY

Are only a few of the many articles we can offer you.

Engstrom's Jewelry
Smethport, Pa.

Keep Your Feet Warm

ARE YOU AND YOUR FAMILY SHOD FOR ALL KINDS OF WEATHER—

Deep Snow, Icy Walks, Mud and Slush, Rain—and the various other kinds that make up our climate? Come in and see us for footwear that suits the weather.

WE DO REPAIRING

Anderson & Carlson THE SHOE MEN

CANDIES AND ALL GOOD THINGS TO EAT FOR EVERY DAY AT

BRASTED'S
Bakery

SHARPLES
Famous Suction-Feed
Skims clean at any Speed
SEPARATOR

The only separator that skims clean whether you turn it fast or slow. Saves $40 to $60 a year extra, due to this wonderful Suction-feed feature (the feed varies with the speed). Has other fine advantages—no discs to wash, knee-low supply tank, ball bearing, etc. Over one million users. Come in and see it work.

CHAS. W. MASSER HARDWARE

Lenten Services
1918
St. Lukes Church
Smethport, Pa.

SUNDAYS: 8:00, 10:30, 7:30.
WEEK DAYS.
Litany.
Wednesdays and Fridays 10:30
Children's Services.
Wednesdays 4:00
Fridays
Evening Prayer and Address 7:30
Holy Week.
Daily except Good Friday 9:00
Daily 10:30
Daily except Wednesday 7:30
Three Hour Service
Good Friday, ... 12:00 to 3:00
Baptism Easter Even. Saturday ... 4:00

Try an advertisement in the MINER

THAT BETTER BIT

You'll always find our goods a "bit better." We pride ourselves on the excellence of every commodity handled. It will not take you long to discover that better bit—and it is not secured by added price.

THE COLEGROVE GROCERY

The Store with many years' reputation for fair and square dealing.

DO YOU NEED
TOILET ARTICLES
COME AND SEE OUR ELEGANT LINE.
WE CAN SUIT YOU.

Family Prescriptions carefully and accurately filled.

WELLS' DRUG STORE
SMETHPORT, PA.

STANDARD PATTERNS Ladies, Children Shoes

Masser Brothers Co.

THE DEPENDABLE STORE PHONE-149

SILK AND SERGE DRESSES.

Authoritative advice from those "Higher up" in Fashion-dom, predict a strong vogue for Dresses this season and if those still to come are anywhere as beautiful as these, we know the reason why.

SILK DRESSES $15.00 to $19.50

CLOTH DRESSES. $5.00 to $19.50

SPRING COATS

First shipment just received and you will be more than pleased with the smart styles and beautiful materials. Our New York line will be the talk of the town, and will be here in a few days the very latest colors, the very latest fad is the sport coat with no sleeves, Colors Peach, Gray, Copen and Rose.

PRICES FROM $5.95 TO $10.00.

OUR COMPLETE LINE WILL BE HERE IN PLENTY OF TIME FOR EASTER

$6.95 to $30.00

MASSER BROTHERS CO.

DRY GOODS, CLOAKS, SHOES CARPETS, RUGS.

Smethport, Pa.

DR. HESS

STOCK AND POULTRY REMEDIES

STOCK AND POULTRY REMEDIES COMES WITH A GUARANTEE "IF IT DOES NOT DO ALL WE CLAIM FOR IT YOUR MONEY WILL BE CHEERFULLY REFUNDED.

DR. HESS PAT-A-CEA WILL KEEP YOUR HENS HEALTHY AND INCREASE THE EGG YIELD.

DR. HESS STOCK TONIC MAKES STOCK HEALTHY, AIDS DIGESTION AND EXPELS WORMS IN CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS OR HORSES.

DR. HESS DIP IS A DISINFECTANT, AND CURE FOR SKIN DISEASES AND ALL FORMS OF PARISITES.

B. T GARLICK

HARDWARE AND PLUMBING.

Authorized Agent for War Saving Stamps

Smethport, -:- Penna.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the Postoffice at Smethport, Pa, as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, March 14, 1918

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—S. D. Metzgar has accepted a position in a garage at Bolivar, N. Y., and is now working there.

—Emporium munition plants are booming again and more men are placed at work every day.

—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Philip S. Rice of Fresno, Calif., recently an 8-pound boy. All are doing well, including Uncle Henry J. Rice of this place.

—Miss Edna Specht entertained the Priscilla Knitting Club at dinner last Saturday evening. Miss Ruth Holmes will entertain this club next Saturday night.

—Ross Kline, formerly of Ridgway has struck it rich in Tulsa, Oklahoma, in the line of oil wells. His wife was formerly Miss Vina Sherman, who resided in Smethport a number of years ago, and has many friends here.

—Read Holmes & Gilhllan's farm tractor ad. This is a subject that should interest all farmers at this season of the year.

—From news recently received from Norman Hull it is learned that he is in good health, somewhere in England, learning to fly with the American aviation corps.

—The M. S. Geary Real Estate and Exchange Agency offers some very attractive bargains in real estate and automobiles this week. Read the large ad on page eight for particulars.

—E. B. McCoy has accepted a position with the John A. Londholm Grocery. Mr. McCoy has many friends in Smethport and vicinity who are pleased to see him back again in the grocery business, which he certainly understands from one end to the other.

—Thomas Crosson, P. & E. railroad engineer dropped dead in the Kane club rooms, I. O. O. Moose Friday afternoon. He was playing cribbage with a party of members when his sudden demise occurred. He was a very popular man about 46 years of age, and was a life-long residence of Kane.

—Mrs. W. W. Hewitt is a patient at the Sisters Hospital in Buffalo.

—Miss Grace Kerr is ill at her home here with measles. Miss Adalaide Barbour is similarly afflicted. Both are students at the Westbrook Academy, Olean.

Mrs. George H. Denning entertained the Knitting Club at her home on East Main street Tuesday afternoon at a one o'clock luncheon. The afternoon was passed in knitting.

—There will be a meeting of the W. C. T. U. at Mrs. Sam Green's next Tuesday afternoon. All members are requested to be present as business of importance will be transacted.

—The Connada Camp Fire Girls held a business meeting Tuesday evening at the home of the Misses Norine and Helen Kidder. Light refreshments were served by the Misses Kidder.

It is encouraging to note the hang of tin buckets hanging on maple trees about town. These amateur sugar makers have already reported some good "runs" and are enthusiastic over the quantity and quality of their maple syrup.

—It is with regret that the MINER learns that Forrest Day of Farmers Valley is in quite a serious condition due to nervous breakdown. His many friends sincerely hope he will soon regain his normal health.

—There is quite a controversy over the wholesale killing of dogs—and the dog's friends are by no means in the minority. The MINER has been handed an article in defense of dogs which is a classic, and space permitting will appear in full next week.

—News reached here Saturday morning of the death of Mrs. Ida Rice wife of George Rice at Middletown, N. Y., Tuberculosis was the cause of her death and she leaves two young children. Miss M. Theodosia Rice sister-in-law of the deceased, went to Middletown Saturday, and it is quite probable will bring the children to the Rice homestead at Coryville.

—Smethport, much smaller in population than Coudersport, comes to the front with the highest per capita sales of War Savings Stamps yet reported in Pennsylvania. The average for each inhabitant to March 1st is $5.84. Smethport's record should make the people of Potter county and especially Coudersport and Galeton blush with shame—Coudersport Democrat.

—W. H. Cover, the income tax man, who was recently in Smethport, took part a few days ago in a raid upon illicit whiskey makers in East Pittsburgh. They did not capture the "moonshiners," but they gained possession of a large distilling apparatus and about 1000 gallons of recently made whiskey. Mr. Cover serves the government in various ways and is a man of much ability.

—Fred H. Reed of Bradford, a former resident of Clermont, and well known to many people in this vicinity, died in the Bradford hospital last Saturday morning, death being due to pneumonia and was very sudden. He was about 48 years of age and leaves a widow, four daughters and a son. The funeral services were held in Bradford Thursday afternoon and the remains were taken to Clermont for burial Friday.

—The Mt. Jewett Herald heard rumors last week of the breaking up of an alleged poker game in that town Sunday night or last week. From the Herald's guarded statements it is surmised that some prominent citizens were found engaged at the national indoor sport when the alleged raid occurred. The woman in the case was one whose husband had a habit of coming home minus his week's wages. She complained to a policeman and the raid was the result.

—There will be a community rally at the Baptist church this Thursday evening, under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., on that occasion Rev. J. S. Fleming will give a talk on the Dry Federation convention which he attended recently at Harrisburg and other features will be added to this interesting program. This meeting is given as a preliminary to the big meeting to be held in the Methodist church next Wednesday evening when Dr. Harris of Pittsburgh will be here.

—The silver medal contest recently held at the M. E. church was a most enjoyable affair and it is safe to say that every one of the large audience present was most highly entertained. The children in the various contests all made their addresses with such earnestness and elocutionary ability that it was a hard matter for the judges to make their decision. The medals were awarded to William Spangle, Eleanor McCarthy and Charlotte Spangle and these young persons may well feel proud of their victories.

—Comrade J. C. Cunningham, of Smethport, was in town Thursday afternoon and was a pleasant visitor at the Enterprise office. He looked very gallant in his "uniform of blue," which he had donned and wore in honor of his two nephews, C. T. Able and E. R. Mitchell, two fine, manly lads who are in the service. Mr. Cunningham came to Coudersport on business in connection with the estate of the late John Spencer, of Roulette, whose wife was his (Mr. Cunningham's) sister.—Coudersport Enterprise.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Ruth Parker of Coryville was in town Friday.

Miss Lucile Hovis of Clermont was in town Saturday.

C. W. Catlin was a business visitor in Smethport Friday.

Thomas Finn of Olean was a business visitor in town Saturday.

Miss Winifred Smith of Clermont was a Smethport visitor Monday.

Sheldon Armstrong of Eldred was a guest of Bernard Pratt last week.

Scott Thomas of Betula was calling on friends in town Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Farnham will leave Saturday for a visit in Buffalo.

Herbert Dunnjohn of Clermont was transacting business in town Thursday.

David Comes of Marvin Creek has returned from a few days visit in Buffalo.

Mrs. S. D. Metzgar visited her son, Harry Metzgar and family in Bolivar this week.

Misses Edith and Esther Larson were over from Port Allegany visiting friends recently.

Mrs. O. J. Hamlin and daughters, Hannah and Susan, were Olean visitors Saturday.

Miss Eva Hopper of Hornell was a guest of her brother, Webb Hopper and family this week.

John Engstrom of Jamestown, N. Y., was a guest of relatives in this place during the past week.

Cashier and Mrs. O. H. Johnson of Kane visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Drake last week.

Miss Mary Coady and Viola Badger of Smethport spent Wednesday with Mrs. Dan Benard.—Eldred Eagle.

Mrs. Mary Bisett has been a New York visitor during the past week, buying goods for the Bisett shop.

Cecil Reynolds, one of Uncle Sam's boys has been visiting his home here this week while on a ten days furlough.

Miss Ella Parsons of this place recently visited her mother, Mrs. Margaret Parsons and brother, Roy of Buffalo.

Miss Eva Hopper of Hornell, N. Y., was a guest of her brother W. B. Hopper and family from Wednesday until Saturday.

Rev. G. A. Philblad left for Ridgway last Thursday where great meetings have been held in the Swedish Mission church.

Mrs. James McGuire has returned to Smethport after an extended visit with her daughter, Mrs. John Ruffalo of Youngstown, Ohio.

Mrs. W. A. Ostrander of Smethport has been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. Franklin Green of First street.—Shinglehouse Mail.

Hon. H. H. Redfield returned Saturday from Philadelphia where he attended an important meeting of the War Savings Committee.

Mrs. R. C. Cunningham of Olean visited friends in town this week. Lect Ingalls of Wellsboro, her father, was also a visitor in town this week.

Amos Shotts of Tylersburg and Mrs. Martin Jacobson of DuBois spent a few days with their sister, Mrs. Fred Menser of West Green street, this week.

Curt Witherow visited Bradford Thursday to see his wife who is in the hospital there. It is welcome news to Mrs. Witherow's friends to know that she is recovering.

Walter N. Renwick of Cuba, N. Y., was a guest of his half-brother, Sheridan Gorton and family over Sunday. Attorney Renwick is one of themost prominent men in Allegany county, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Locke entertained Mr. and Mrs. James Nellis of Smethport the first of the week. On Monday the gentleman visited Mr. Locke's farm at Woodville.—Coudersport Democrat.

No Better Boys Clothing Made Than Our AMERICAN BOY SUIT.

They're right in fit and workmanship, they wear right and are

PRICED RIGHT

$4.50 to $9.50.

for Boys from 6 to 18. The right Boys clothing is very hard to obtain with EVER RISING PRICE, THEREFORE we ADVISE—"Get in" on this while you have a chance to select from a large stock at very reasonable prices.

WM. MONHEIMER'S

The Home of ROYAL TAILORING.

PICTORIAL PATTERNS ARROW COLARS.

The FRY COMPANY

SUCCESSOR TO FRY & COMES

Negligee Shirts for Men: "Monarch" and "Arrow Brand" New Spring Styles.

The first shipment of new shirts has just arrived the new designs and colorings are very pleasing and taking into consideration the materials the values are certainly remarkable—see them in the window this week—a look will lead to ownership.

These skirts have all the marks of excellence that "Monarch" and "Arrow Brand" implies—these coats cut full length—roomy—perfect fitting and perfectly tailored—jump in know what real shirt enjoyment is.

SIZES 14 to 18. PRICES $1.00 to $3.00.

Arrow Collars.

Latest styles in quarter sizes, 20c or 3 for 50c

Redfern GARMENTS

Spring styles in Coats Suits and Skirts of of the satisfying "Redfern" make are arriving every few days now there's a delightful freshness and beauty about them that you'll enjoy immensely—see them.

FRY COMPANY

SMETHPORT, PA.

$4.25

WILL BUY A GOOD OVERCOAT THIS WEEK AT

H. W. Rubin & Son

THE RELIABLE CLOTHIERS

Protect Yourself—"IT'S THE FIRST LAW" THINK

FIRE INSURANCE

Do you carry enough Insurance to make good your property loss in case of complete fire ruin, or, are you under Insured. This is a serious question most people decide after they are victims of FIRE LOSSES.

Burdick's Insurance Agency & Music Store

305 W. MAIN ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

LINDHOLM'S GROCERY

Leads in Quality. Protect your Homes by supplying your needs with goods of known high quality. Our groceries are STANDARD whenever quality is a consideration.

WE JUST OPENED A BARREL OF FINEST SPLIT SALMON,—ONLY 17c a POUND.

Rolled Oats only .... 8c lb. Milk, Large, ... 14c each

Let us show you a nice fresh stock from which you may choose.

John A. Lindholm

Telephone 16-M.

CASH GROCER. SMETHPORT, PA.

FURNITURE

We respectfully call your attention to the fact that all our Furniture is worth your notice. You will get good, honest Furniture, the kind that is up to date and well made.

H. H SASSE Furniture, and Wall Paper Undertaking in All Its Branches

The Price of a Drink or a Smoke Buys a Thrift Stamp.

Do you know that many well-to-do citizens who had no scruples against drinking before we entered the war, have "cut it out" entirely? Some have even quit smoking.

Perhapps seven out of every ten American citizens—male and female—could buy a THRIFT STAMPS EVERY DAY with the two bits they've been spending for something they didn't need.

For Sale 'Most Everywhere.

THIS SPACE CONTRIBUTED BY

GRANGE NATIONAL BANK, Smethport, Pa.

WAR SAVINGS STAMPS AND THRIFT STAMPS BUY THEM MOST ANYWHERE.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, March 14, 1918

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—The Fry Company advertises spring things to-day.

—Masser Brothers have another springtime advertisement to-day.

—Albert McCabe, a 16-year-old Olean boy, died recently from infantile paralysis.

—Rev. W. P. Wheeler of the Baptist church will take as his subject next Sunday night, "Is War Right in the Sight of God's Word."

—A regular term of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, will convene at the court house here the week of April 15, 1918. Twenty-three cases are listed for trial at that term.

—The Johnsonburg Press says that 25 new houses will be built in that town this spring, which will only partly cover the house shortage in the paper city.

—Editor McFall of the Eldred Eagle is sure a versatile man. From the Portville Review we learn that he has written a play, "Topsy Turvey," which was recently presented by Portville home talent and scored a big success.

—It is said that many of the buildings wrecked in Corydon by the recent flood will not be rebuilt and that their owners will seek homes elsewhere. Corydon was a lumber town but its days of prosperity in that line are about over.

—S. D. Heffner of Bradford, who received his appointment as coroner about a week ago, has already been called in two cases: Chas. Lindstrom, who was accidently killed near Mt. Jewett, and Thomas Crosson who dropped dead at Kane. No inquest was necessary in either case.

—Captain Vernon Castle, famous dancer and aviator, who was recently killed in an aviation accident in Texas, left his estate, which was a considerable one, to his wife, Irene Castle. Mr. and Mrs. Castle had been estranged for some time prior to his death, but in his will he recognized the fact that she had been "of great assistance in my professional career."

—Jacob Heilberger, aged about forty-three years, and a resident of St. Marys was arrested on Tuesday afternoon by local authorities, charged with seditious talk, and was given a hearing yesterday morning before Justice of the Peace, John B. Forster. Following the testimony of three witnesses Heilberger pleaded guilty to the charge and was held in $10,000 bail for his appearance in the United States Court. He could not furnish bail and is now a prisoner in the borough jail awaiting the arrival of a Federal officer who will take him to Pittsburgh.—St. Marys Gazette.

—Try the MINER 14 weeks for 50c.

McKEAN COUNTY BOARD OF SUPERVISORS CONVENTION.

Following is the program of the McKean County Board of Supervisors convention, which will be held at the Star Theater, Smethport, Friday March 15:

Morning.

11:00 Call to Order, Roll Call and Election of Officers.

Afternoon.

1:00 Opening Address, by the Newly Elected President.

1:30 "Supervisors' Responsibility to the Public, and Penalties for Neglect of Duty. E. J. Jones, of Bradford.

2:00. "Dead Drainage and use of Log Drags and other Methods." by C. D. Lorah, McKean County Superintendent.

2:30. "Concrete Bridge and Road Construction, and How the State Will Assist Supervisors," by T. C. Frame, State Engineer of Warren.

2:00 "Road Drainage and use of Lecture, by H. W. Wyn, Representative of the State Highway Department of Township Roads. Stereopticon views will be used to show the points under discussion.

No Supervisor will be eligable to pay unless he gives his full time to the meeting.

The Public is invited to attend.

EAT MEAT AND POTATOES.

Here is a suggestion from the Food Administrator received under date of March 7:

With a temporary relaxation of the restriction upon meat eating by those who patriotically observe the Food Administration regulations, we should be able to materially increase our saving of wheat, of which we shall never have enough to create a surplus regardless of the extent to which it may be conserved.

We may for the time being, eat meat in good conscience more freely during six days of each week and we shall help America's cause by at the same time greatly increasing our consumption of potatoes which are comparatively low in price and plentiful.

During the period while meat and potatoes may be served abundantly on our tables we need less bread of any kind for sustenance and it is believed that, if this is well understood by consumers, the normal results in wheat saving will be greatly augmented during March and April, which is the critcal period in which we need wheat most.

It is hoped that all County officials throughout the State will employ every possible means to immediately bring this thought to the attention of the people of their districts, including such publicity through the columns of the public press as may be obtained for it.

Yours very truly,
HOWARD HEINZ.

Several grades of Oleo from 30c to 37c per pound at Denning's Market Adv.9w3.

IF YOU BUY OUT OF TOWN AND I BUY OUT OF TOWN, WHAT WILL BECOME OF OUR TOWN?

THE DOLLAR YOU SPEND IN SMETHPORT WILL "COME HOME TO BOOST."

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER

BUY AT HOME CAMPAIGN

Read the article with care. They may present something you hadn't thought of before. Patronize the people whose cards are here. They are your neighbors and will treat you right. The money you spend with them stays in circulation in Smethport.

Just Draw Your Automobile In

We will do the rest, we can repair any make of car and we can fix you out with all kinds of accessories. Firestone Tires etc. Our Garage is always open for business. Boost for Home Trade we do. Smethport Garage Co.

Dollar Day Bargains for March 9

25 yds all linen Torchon lace for $1.00
25 yds Cambric Embroidery 1 to 4 inch for $1.00
$1.15 Sheer Hdkf linen 1 yd for $1.00
125 Umbrellas, Ladies and Gents for ..... $1.00.

THE FRY COMPANY.

One by One of All Classes.

Are discovering that our cleaning and pressing service represents completeness all our work is thoroughly done. We also handle a full line of Wear-Your-Well Shoes, try them and you will be pleased. James T. Chisholm.

LOOK AT LINDHOLM'S PRICES.

Rolled Oats ..... 8c lb.
Tomatoes, ... 9c can.
Shredded Wheat, ... 13c box.
Coffee ..... 21c lb.

We Use No Chemicals.

Or injurious acids in our Laundry pure soap and water does the business. We call and deliver to any part of the town. Boosters for Home Trade.

Smethport Steam Laundry

We Want Every One in this Vicinity

To know we will not be undersold in Boots and Shoes all our stock is standard goods, and, we believe in small profits, and quick sales. See us first. Repairing done while you wait.

Anderson & Carlson

We Always Carry a full Line.

Of all kinds of fancy and staple groceries that will always be handled at a fair price. We don't believe in getting rich quick. We are ready to live and let live. Get our prices first. It will pay. W. W. Hewitt, Grocer.

Pure Drugs are Essential to Health.

Be sure they are pure. See us for all kinds of drugs. We carry full line of sundries, toilet articles, bathroom and sick room supplies. We are boosters for Home Trading. See us first. H. C. Wells, Druggist.

See Us and See Better.

Have you ever been examined by an authorized graduate of Optometrist. Now you are not taking any chances so come in and talk it over. Large line of Jewelry. Engstroms Jewelry and Optometrist.

THEY WHO DANCE, MUST PAY FIDDLER

People Cannot Take More Out of a Community Than They Put In.

COLLAPSE IS INEVITABLE

Town Will Not Survive Long If Its Commercial Structure Is Torn Down Faster Than It Can Be Built Up.

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

He who dances must pay the fiddler. That is an old saying which is full of truth. The primary idea in this saying, of course, is that one cannot have any pleasure without paying for it in some way, but this is not the only sense in which it may be construed. It means that we cannot pursue any foolish policy indefinitely without paying for it in the end.

No man can overtax his physical strength indefinitely without risking ultimate disaster. Dissipation or overwork may be continued for a time without any noticeable results, but if continued for a sufficiently long time the inevitable comes to pass. The laws of nature cannot be violated with impunity. If one takes out of life more than he puts in, if he tears down his physical strength faster than he builds it up, he must eventually pay the fiddler.

What is true of the laws of nature is equally true of economic laws. The people of a community may for a time tear down the commercial structure of a town faster than they build it up without meeting disaster, but it cannot be continued indefinitely. In the end they must pay the fiddler.

Exhaust Resources of Community.

The person who makes his living in a community, receiving the money of the community for his labor or the products of his labor, and then spends his income outside of his community is helping to exhaust the resources of the community just as the man who expends his energy through dissipation or overexertion faster than he builds it up is exhausting his physical resources. One man may do this, of course, without noticeably affecting the economic strength of the community, but when a dozen men or women do it the effect becomes noticeable and when a hundred do it the resources of the community become exhausted to the point where collapse is inevitable. Those who are responsible for this situation may think that they have profited individually by their actions, but they have not realized that in the end they must pay the fiddler.

There are some persons who seem to be able to get through life without much effort. There are some who proceed on the theory that the world owes them a living and they proceed to collect it. They take what they can get and give nothing in return. Such persons, however, are not very numerous. Most of us must pay for everything that we get. Some may have to pay more than their share and these are carrying the burden of those who get more than they pay for. The fact remains that, as a general rule, one cannot have much worth while without paying for it.

The merchants of any community are the backbone of that community, so far as its prosperity and progress are concerned. Individually there may be some of them who do not exert themselves to boost their community, but collectively they are the men upon whom the living of every person in the community depends. The success or failure of an individual merchant may not be of particular concern to the people of a community, but the success or failure of the merchants as a whole is a matter of the very greatest concern.

Provide Market for Farmers.

The merchants of a town, in the first place, provide a market for a large part of the products of the farmers in the territory surrounding the town. They buy the produce of the farmers in small quantities, in accordance with their need, and some of them buy in larger quantities for shipment to foreign markets. If the merchants could not do this there would be no market at least for the small quantities except at ruinous prices. If the farmers could not realize a reasonable profit from their products, there would be no money for them to spend and there could be no money to pay for your products or to pay for your labor. It is therefore, of the greatest importance to every member of the community, whether a resident of the town or a farmer in the country surrounding the town, that the merchants be enabled to provide this market for at least a part of the farmer's products.

Every dollar sent away from a town to a mail order house helps to diminish the ability of the local merchants to provide a market for the farmer's products or to do any of the many other things which the merchants of every town do for their community.

Business in a community cannot be conducted on a one-sided basis. A man cannot take out of his community a good living for himself and family and give nothing in return. He may do so for a short time and get away with it, but in the end he must pay the fiddler.

The Best Policy.

It is better to be parsimonious than dishonest.

THE BISETT SHOP

Is Headquarters in Smethport for Ladies and Children wear. Up-to-date millinery, fancy work and if it is nice dainty line of goods we have it on hand. The Bisett Shop.

We are Always the First

to display the latest creations in Ladies Hats and Millinery. We keep in constant touch with Fashion large line of trimmed and untrimmed Hats on hand. Mrs. Clair White.

A Word to Farmers in This Section.

Get our prices first on your grain of all kinds. I pay highest market price and handle flour, Feed of all kinds. Let's deal together. F. A. Green.

Save Some Wheat.

Try our Rye and Whole Wheat Bread.

BROWNELL'S GROCERY.

Quality Groceries. Phone 64 J.

Never Send Out of Town

for groceries until you get our prices. We can compete with anyone, anywhere. Make us prove it. Boost for Home Trade—it will pay. The Colegrove Grocery.

Housewives of Smethport.

Just simply insist on having your bread orders come from Home Bakers. Don't use any outside baked goods. It hurts the town. Try our products. You will like them better. J. W. Pickersgill —Bakery.

Get Our Prices First On

All kinds of Hardware, Paints, Oils, Chiamel, Guns, Ammunition and all kinds of Sporting Goods. You will find our prices and treatment right. Boost for Smethport and home trade. Bernard T. Garlick.

Just received by express, Heavy sweater yarns, Kahkia Gray and Blue, $4.00 lb. MASSER BROTHERS.

All Furniture Looks Alike in

a photo. Never buy furniture from a picture. Get our prices and terms on your furniture we stand back of every thing we sell. Our prices will make you a home buyer. H. H. Sasse.

Never Send Away for Hardware

You will find our large assortment of Hardware, tools and farm implements of all kinds can be bought at Prices that will beat any catalogue House. We are boosters for Home Trade buy at home it will pay us all. Chas. W. Masser.

SMETHPORT WON A GAME.

The Smethport high school basketball team evened the score in the series of games played with the Ludlow High School team by defeating the visitors Friday night on the local floor by a score of 41-26. In as much as the Ludlow team defeated the Smethport aggregation at Ludlow earlier in the season, each team has one game to its credit. The preliminary was furnished by teams representing the combined senior and sophomore classes against the combined junior and freshmen classes, the score of 32-23.

Next Friday night the team goes to Bradford to play the second game of the year with that team. As reported last week, the outcome of the first is still in doubt as Smethport fans claim the victory by the score of 29-28 while Bradford insists that the game went to them by forfeit. A very interesting account of Friday nights game must be omitted this week on account of lack of space, which although it is regretted is an absolute necessity.

FARM BUREAU.

Stay in the Poultry Business.

Some people thing because the price of grain has gone up in price that they cannot keep poultry at a profit. Those who have a good laying strain of poultry and keep a detailed account of income and expense can show you a different story entirely.

The following is a quotation from a letter written by Prof. A. B. Dann of Poultry Husbandry of Cornell University in answer to a question concerning the profitableness of poultry at present:

"Average cost of Cornell ration (both grain and mash) for years 1915 and 1916, $1.80 per cwt. Average cost same ration, year 1917, 3.11 per cwt. Increase, $1.24 per cwt., or 61.3 per cent.

For the same period, increase in price of eggs, (highest New York quotations) 30.2. per cent.

Increase in price of poultry, 26.5.

Assuming that a well-kept commercial flock will average 10 dozen eggs per hen, and basing the value of these eggs on the average price for 1915 and 1916, which was 30 cents per dozen, they would be worth $3.00 per hen per year. It requires approximately 75 pounds of grain and mash to feed this hen for the period of one year. This would cost at $1.87 per cwt. $1.40 per hen per year. Subtracting the feed cost from the value of eggs would leave $1.60 per hen per year over feed cost.

The same number of dozen of eggs for 1917 at the increase of 30.2 per cent in price would be worth $3.90. The 75 pound of feed cost for the year 1917 of $1.58. This, you will note, is but 2 cents below the return above feed cost for the average of the year 1915 and 1916."

Study the above and think long and well before quitting the business.

NOTICE TO VOTERS.

The assessors and assistant assessors will set at the poling place on March 19th and 20th for the purpose of registering voters.

adv1t. County Commissioners.

ATTENTION LADIES

I have a beautiful line of samples for the new summer skirts, graduating gowns and all other wearing apparel. Call at 107 Mechanic street or phone 120J. Mrs. R. T. Lyle. tf.

Best Courses in Shorthand and Typewriting, with personal instruction. Also mail courses. Write for catalogue and full information. Expert Training School, Williamsport, Pa. adv6w8

—Try the MINER 14 weeks for 50c.

CLOSING OUT TRIMMED HATS.

Winter is nearly over—soon be time to think of spring. You can secure some very pretty trimmed hats now, well worth the money if only to wear until Easter.

advtf. MRS. CARRIE CLARK

Subscribe for the MINER.

If We Don't Have What You Want WE CAN GET IT FOR YOU!

A Complete Line of REXALL RUBBER GOODS The Guaranteed Kind. ALL STANDARD PROPRIETARY MEDICINES. MARTHA WASHINGTON CANDIES. Fresh Every Week. NATIONAL CIGAR STAND.

Hogarth's Pharmacy

(THE REXALL STORE) PHONE 52J.

Magazine Agency

—Read— "WHAT ABOUT BELGIUM," By Brand Whitlock. Now running in Everybodys. —Subscribe through—

Mrs. H. L. Backus
Smethport, Pa.

Denning's Market

ALWAYS THE BEST MEATS, POULTRY, FISH, OYSTERS, CHOICE GROCERIES.

OLEO 30c TO 37c POUND.

C. H. DENNING
Smethport, Pa.

Chas. Lemmler's

THE RELIABLE STORE

Now for many years ready to supply harnesses, whips, blankets and robes—all sorts of horse furnishing goods.

Trunks, suit cases, traveling bags—standard leather goods.

SMETHPORT, PA.

Clementine Gaskin

DU FOUR SYSTEM

Try one of my Dry Shampoos at 35c. Regular Shampoos with Tonic applied 3 for $1.25.

All combings made up at 50c per oz. Du Four Toilet Articles on Sale

106 E. King Street, Smethport, Pa. 'Phone 147R.

COUNTY NEWS NOTES

ITEMS FROM VARIOUS SECTIONS TELLING NEWS OF THE WEEK

CLERMONT

Big Time Booked for the Eighteenth —Dog Poisoner is Busy.

Mrs. Lena Martin was visiting Marvindale and Smethport friends last week.

Mrs. Blanche Fisher and daughter Hazel were in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Fred Anderson was a Smethport caller Tuesday.

Mrs. John Martin of Marvindale was in town Wednesday.

The funeral of F. H. Reed of Bradford was held in the M. E. church, at one o'clock Friday p. m. and as Clermont was his former home the attendance was very large.

Mrs. J. Creighton was called to Smethport by the illness of her sister Mrs. Charles McKendrick.

Mrs. W. E. Ringrose was a Smethport caller Wednesday.

J. J. Allison lost his valuable dog, Clipper, by a dose of poison Sunday night. The dog poisoner seems to be getting in his poisonous work very rapidly as this is the fifth or sixth dog that has had a poisonous dose.

Mrs. J. Fahey was a Smethport visitor Wednesday.

Mrs. Andrew Anderson was in Smethport Thursday.

The M. E. Ladies Aid met at the home of Miss Elsa Johnson on Thursday. From all appearances had a good time and a nice lunch was served.

Henry Altmire of New York is in town on business.

Fred Peterson was a Mt. Jewett visitor Friday.

James McCrady of Hazelhurst spent Sunday in town with his grand parents Mr. and Mrs. John Miesel.

Mrs. Shaller and Mrs. Pat Birmingham and son, Mart, was in Kasson on Saturday at the burial of Mrs. Jack Shaller of Buffalo, N. Y.

The Misses Ella and Bertha Hafner were in Johnsonburg Saturday.

Burg Shaller and his friend of Buffalo, N. Y., spent Sunday in our city.

Mrs. A. Perry was in Johnsonburg, Saturday.

What's the great attraction in Johnsonburg either our young ladies are getting hats for Easter or St Patrick's day. Which is it girls?

W. E. Ringrose was in New York city for Sunday.

The Catholic Benefalities Circle will have an entertainment on St. Patricks the 18th, at the Hall. They are to have several Irish jigs by the graceful dancers of our town, and a little drama and quartet, followed by a dance. Music by Quirk's orchestra of Smethport. come one, come all.

Miss Edith Anderson of Bloomster Hollow spent Sunday with her brother Simon Anderson.

TURTLE POINT.

Joan of Arc Passed Over This Place One Night Recently.

Last Thursday night some of the residents of this place saw an angel appear in the heavens. Her arms were outstretched and surrounded by a circle of flaming red. They think that it was Joan of Arc returning to France. Think also that the war will soon be over.

Mrs. J. W. Upper has returned from accompanying her father, Mr. Allen Jordan to his home in Wharton.

John Springer and Martin Graber of Port Allegany were visiting friends in town Sunday.

Mr. P. H. Murphy was a business visitor in Olean Thursday.

Marshall Hazen was an Olean visitor Saturday.

Marshall Hazen was an Olean visitor Saturday.

Joe Sullin was a Newell Creek visitor Sunday evening. Look out Joe the owls will get you.

Edward Taylor was seen on the streets of this city Thursday.

Mr. Vern Bush was a business visitor in town Monday.

Mr. Goodrich was a visitor in Olean Saturday.

Mrs. W. H. Owens was a Port Allegany visitor one day last week.

There was quite an attendance at Red Cross Thursday. For a small place. Think Turtle Point is doing fine.

Mr. J. E. Case's father of Portville was a visitor here one day last week.

Harry Upper was a visitor in Wharton last week.

Orlo Margeson was a visitor in Port Saturday.

Wallace Finn and Leonard Finn were visitors in Port Allegany one day last week.

Mr. Fred Eaton of Eldred was a business visitor in town Tuesday.

Miss Dela Snyder has returned from Olean.

Miss Ruth Upper was on the sick list last week.

Marshall Hazen was a visitor in Port one day last week.

BUSH HILL

Sugar Crop Coming Nicely.—Personal News of the Week.

A severe snow storm and wind storm passed through this place Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Mary Hooley is confined to her home by illness.

A number of young people held a crocheting club at the home of Thos. Smith Saturday evening and a light lunch was served, and the evening was enjoyed by music.

Mrs. Albert Wicks of Wrights, Pa., is spending a few days with her sister Mrs. Reuben VanSickles.

Lawrence Hooley was called to his home by the sudden illness of his sister.

Raul Ostrander spent Wednesday with his aunt Mrs. P. D. Ostrander.

No wheat, plenty of potatoes sugar coming. Short of tobacco.

Grover VanSickles of Olean, N. Y. spent a few days with his brother, Reuben VanSickles.

CORYVILLE

Comings and Goings of Various People During the Week.

Leo Rees was in Smethport Monday.

Mrs. Melissa Green of Erie died Sunday morning at the home of her brother Robrt Rice of Stull town.

Mrs. George Parker was a guest of her aunt Mrs. Arthur Rice of Smethport Friday.

Mrs. Leigh Rees and daughter, Eva and Leona, of Port Allegany were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Reese.

Mrs. Geo. Barron visited her daughter Mrs. Leonard Webster of Smethport one day last week.

Rev. Meeker of Cleveland is assisting Rev. Thayer with revival meetings at the church.

Mrs. J. A. Sparks and daughter Mrs. Geo. Parker were in Olean Saturday.

Dr. Humphreys of Port Allegany made professional calls on Mrs. A. Taylor and Andrew Washburn, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Fairchild were in Olean Friday.

Mrs. Walter Morris of Walton, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Burdette Bray for a few weeks is suffering with neuritis.

LARABEE

Pupils Home from Eldred School on Account of Scarlet Fever.

Mrs. John Rice returned home Wednesday evening after spending several days in Hinsdale, N. Y.

Miss Lucy Robson spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Robson of Almo.

Mrs. Mildred Stickles was a guest of Mrs. F. C. Crandall of Hinsdale, N. Y. Wednesday.

Mrs. Joseph Haynes and daughter Josephine, of Sartwell visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Jones, Saturday.

The young people here who attend school in Eldred had a vacation last week. School was closed for one week on account of the scarlet fever epidemic.

Mr. and Mrs. Eros Carpenter and daughter, Nina Lee, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Crandall of Hinsdale, Wednesday.

Born, a girl, to Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Childs, in Buffalo, one day last week.

LA FAYETTE

Farm Bureau Agent, P. S. Crossman Gave an Interesting Talk.

P. S. Crossman, farm bureau agent of McKean County was in town Monday evening and gave a very instructive talk at Grange Hall, before a good sized audience. His subject was: "Fertility of the Soil and factors that enter into and cause soil to be fertile. His talk was much appreciated by those who heard it.

A dance will be given in Grange Hall on Monday evening March 18 by the Grange. Music by Jamison's orchestra of Bradford and supper will be served by ladies of the Grange.

Mr. S. Black was in Bradford Saturday. Mr. Norbert Black who has been ill is improving.

Mrs. Wm. Schneller who has been ill for some time is now able to be out.

Mr and Mrs. Thos. Mandeville were in Bradford Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Holcomb and daughter, Miss Merle Holcomb were in Smethport on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Beeman were in Smethport Saturday.

Mr. H. Nesselson of Mt. Jewett was in town Monday.

A force of men arrived in LaFayette Tuesday to work in the coal Mines.

HUTCHINS

They Joined the Odd Fellows—Newsy Notes of the Week.

Mrs. C. Grant and children were Mt. Jewett callers Saturday.

Mrs. N. E. McChesney who has been ill at her home for some time was taken to the Ridgway hospital Saturday.

Miss Anna Anderson spent Sunday with her parents at Wilcox.

Rev. Zettler of Hazelhurst held services in our church Friday evening which was the first for some time, as they had been discontinued thru the cold weather.

Emil Hartman was a Mt. Jewett visitor Tuesday.

Norman McChesney, T. H. Plyler, Emil Hartman, Harry Barler, William Madison and Wilson Fink, drove and motored to Hazelhurst last Wednesday evening where they joined the Odd Fellows.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Plyler have returned to their home at Mayburg, Pa., after spending a few days here with their son Thomas and family.

Mrs. J. McChesney spent Sunday at Ridgway with relatives.

Harry Button was a Mt. Jewett caller last week.

Mr. M. Clawson was in town on business Monday.

COURT HOUSE NOTES.

Marriage Licenses.

March 11—Charles William Hepler and Merle M. Brown both of Kane, Pa.

Deeds

March 7—Manor Real Estate and Trust Company to Bradford Railroad Company, Bradford, $5,000.

Frank Rizzo and wife to Bertha Phillippe, et al, Hazelhurst, Pa., $250.

Darius Simpson to Thomas F. Hughes and wife, Annin, $1100.

Mary J. Gridley and husband to L. A. Norton and wife, Otto, $950.

Harriet A. Healy, et al, to Penn Brick Company, Bradford, $1.

March 9—C. E. Simpson to H. E. Ferris and wife, Eldred, $1000.

F. A. Briggs to Nannie H. Owens, Bradford, $1.

M. E. Zillafro and husband to L. L. Anderson, Rixford, $1.

March 11—Anthony F. Bannon to Harriet J. Anerhain, Bradford, $2500.

Geore W. Howard and wife to J. A. Nellis, Smethport, $1.

Luella L. Merriam, Exrt to Lissa H. Kieffer, Bradford, $2000.

Satisfaction of Mortgage.

March 6, John Weiss to J. D. Wicks, Eldred Twp., $1925.

John Weiss to J. D. Wicks, Eldred Twp. $1575.

March 7—Hannah Dick to Theodore Goodman, Bradford, $400.

F. M. Johnson to Geo. Stafford, Foster, $4500.

James Connolly to Eleanor Lawson and husband, Foster, $4000.

March 11—W. H. Duncan, Exr of to Anthony F. Bannon, Bradford, $1200.

March 12—H. B. Cannon to Ernest C. Lanner, Bradford, $2000.

MORE MEN WANTED.

1. The War Department requests the United States Public Service Reserve to furnish the records of qualified Railway Operating Men, also Clerks, Stenographers and Cooks, experienced in railway service for immediate overseas service. Will be attached to the 469th and 26th Regiments. Twenty to forty years of age and properly recommended. Full particulars may be obtained from Local Enrollment Agents of the Reserve.

2. The enrollment for the Government Shipbuilding is making steady progress in this county. Director Backus reports a good number of high class men enrolled. Nearly one hundred different kinds of labor are employed. These positions will be offered to men enrolled in the Reserve. Full particulars may be obtained from the Local Enrollment Agents, U. S. Public Service Reserve.

3. There are ten Enrollment Agents of the U. S. Public Service Reserve in McKean County, as follows. Earl S. Weber, A. R. Johnson, A. A. Adrit and Chas. N. Stewart of Bradford. C. C. Davis and F. O. Peterson of Kane, M. S. Geary, and F. S. Backus, Co. Director, of Smethport, J. C. Moorehead of Mt. Jewett, Bert T. Lynch of Port Allegany and B. C. Still of Eldred. These gentlemen are commissioned from Washington and have full information regarding the Reserve.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

The H. W. Roeder farm at Farmers Valley is offered for sale or rent with the privilege of buying. Possession can be had March 1, 1918.

ELMER ROEDER,
R. R. ROEDER,
Administrators.

8w2

Subscribe for the MINER.

...vaporation.

...steam vessels a ... A thin metal ... with rub... ber, ... carried a small water bank on his back. By opening a small valve near his shoulder he could sprinkle his bare skin. The inventor scalded to death, notes a writer, trying to prove his point. The sad part of it was that he was on the wrong track entirely. The suit made body evaporation nearly impossible, and that is really what cools us.

Clear Conscience.

Say, old fellow, don't carry the joke too far. Send the umbrella to Room 11, Fraternity Building. If the owner is not in just set it up beside the door. Or if you have that weak feeling and are in need of a tonic, and not able to climb the stairway, you can just pitch the shower stick in at the lower door entrance and return home, or any old place you like, carrying a clear conscience of one having done a good and worthy deed. Try it once.—Winchester Sun.

Right of Choice.

You cannot always choose your associates, but you can select your companions, observes a sage. Circumstances may throw you with people who are distasteful to you, but circumstances cannot force you to take them to your hearts and into your confidence. Choice is stronger than environment. Wherever you are, you always have the privilege of choosing.

Live Right.

Right living and the right kind of work have changed many a stunted boy into a well-developed man, asserts an educator. Spiritual growth is not greatly aided by sitting down and thinking about it. Live in the sunshine of trust. Rely on a strength higher than your own. Reach out helpfully to others, and growth in the divine life will look after itself.

The Shawm.

A shawm was a wind instrument of the oboe class but with a wider bell. It is a very old type of musical instrument, as it is spoken of by the Psalmist. The Romans used it freely. There were treble shawms and bass shawms, and the name gradually gave way about the sixteenth century to "mohoy" or "howboy," eventually evolving to "oboe."

Working and Thinking.

There is no less virtue, rather more, in events, tasks, duties, obligations, than there is in books. Work itself has a singular power to unfold and develop our nature. The difference is not between working people and thinking people, but between people who work without thinking and people who think while they work.—Henry Van Dyke.

Written Before Christ.

All the books of the Old Testament were written long before the birth of Christ, some of them as much as 1,400 years before, others from 500 to 1,000 years before, and none less than 300 to 400 years before. The Gospels and other books of the New Testament were written from 33 to 60 or 70 years after the birth of Christ.

Might Have Saved French.

In the Franco-Prussian war a dispatch was "lost" which might have averted the French defeat in 1870. Bazaine, whose message Marshal MacMahon never received, was after the war ordered shot for treason, a sentence which was commuted to 20 years' imprisonment.

Needless to Copy Others.

To do anything because others do it, and not because the thing is good, or kind, or honest in its own right, is to resign all moral control and captaincy upon yourself, and go post haste to the devil with the greatest number.—Stevenson.

Are Parrots Left-Handed?

It has been noticed that parrots seize objects with the left claw by preference or exclusively, and they make a readier use of the left claw for climbing than the right. Are they "left-handed?"—Exchange.

Curious.

Just happened to think—funny, but true—that every man who ever made a pioneer of himself was considered looney! Can you locate a single exception? Look 'em over.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Women Carry All Wealth.

In Dutch Guiana the women carry upon their persons all the family savings in the shape of heavy bracelets, anklets, necklaces and even crowns of gold and silver.

The Excuse.

"Many a man," said Uncle Eben, "thinks he has done a day's work when he has made up a good excuse foh not doin' no work yesterday."

The Minuet.

The old-time "minuet" derives its name from the Latin minutes—small, applying to the short steps peculiar to this dance.

Be Cheerful!

Don't be a gloom-distributor. Join the Silver Lining club.—Boston Globe.

RED CROSS NOTES.

Knitting Contest a Great Success.

The following report is submitted by Mrs. D. M. Brasted. The knitting contest under the supervision of the chairman D. A. R., held at the Parish House Tuesday and Wednesday was enjoyed greatly by the ladies. They were a very enthusiastic lot of workers.

Many cheers were given at the completion of each sock.

Mrs. Bangs was the winner of the prize for the first sock finished.

The result of the two days contest was that Mrs. Richmond's side completed six pairs. Mrs. Brasted's four pairs.

Ten pairs more which were partly finished have been handed in since making a total of twenty pairs, the result of the contest.

The losing side paid their forfeit by giving a very delightful dinner to the winners, the evening being spent knitting for the Red Cross.

Work Meetings.

The ladies of St. Elizabeth's church met as usual at Red Cross rooms on Wednesday and there was a good attendance and the collection was excellent. During the afternoon a quilt was tied and this will be disposed of for the benefit of the Red Cross. The quilt was pieced by Mrs. James McKean who donated the cotton and lining for the same. Refreshments were served by Mrs. J. L. Eberly and Mrs. Allen Hyatt.

The meeting last Friday evening was well attended and proved to be both profitable and pleasant. The hostesses were Miss Margaret Sartwell, Mrs. J. L. Eberly, Mrs. Wm. Pierotti, and Mrs. Floyd Nichols.

The W. C. T. U. held a well attended work meeting at Headquarters on Tuesday afternoon.

Box Supper.

Phoenix Chapter, Order Eastern Star, enjoyed a box supper preceding the annual election of of officers last Thursday evening and as a result $53.10 was raised for the Red Cross. These boxes average to sell for $2.50, the highest price paid being $2.85.

Mrs. S. L. Fry, Mrs. Archie Malcolm, Mrs. E. E. Drake and Mrs. A. J. Hyatt will be the hostesses at Red Cross headquarters to-morrow, Friday, evening.

Having bought the
GROCERY BUSINESS
of George M. Morrison.

I intend to keep a full line of staple and fancy Groceries.

Come in and let us tell you how to save 60 per cent on your grocery bill.

WALTER C. DALY
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SMETHPORT, PA.

NEGLECT

of the Storage Battery in your car is the cause of most of your troubles with ignition, lighting and starting. A little care; a frequent inspection; will save you money and annoyance. We will be glad to give you this inspection and service.

PREST-O-LITE BATTERIES

are a lively, healthy source of power. When you elect a new battery for your car the Prest-O-Lite Battery will insure superior service and satisfaction.

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Smethport Garage Co.
Smethport, Pa.

THE M. S. GEARY
Real Estate and Exchange
SMETHPORT, PA.

My business will be to bring buyer and seller together. If you have anything to sell list the property with me. I expect to carry on an extensive campaign for the sale of all kinds

OF REAL ESTATE, HOUSES AND LOTS, TIMBER LANDS, OIL AND GAS PROPERTY, HORSES, AND AUTOMOBILES.

in fact anything you have to sell or want to exchange, list the property with me and I will find the buyer. All charges will be on a small commission basis. Come in and talk it over.

FOR SALE—The old Commercial Hotel Property, corner Main and Franklin streets. Large lot, with buildings. Price $2500.00

FOR SALE—3 large building lots on Bank St. Size 132 by 66 ft front located between the old Cutlery lot and Geo. Oakleys residence. Price $225.00

FOR SALE—100 acre farm more or less, 50 acres under cultivation last year. Located on Cole Creek. Good dwelling house 6 rooms, large frame barn, plenty of water, large orchard, 20 acres second growth timber, natural gas, Will take part cash or will trade for town property. Price $1200.00

FOR SALE—Fine house on Willow Street, 8 rooms with bath, Orchard and fruit trees. Over half an acre of garden plot, large barn, would make fine private garage, Cement walks all round the place. Plenty of room for small Chicken farm, everything about the place is in fine shape. Price, ... $2000.00

FOR SALE—8 room house on Water street, fine location, Water, Gas, and bath, large lot, Will take part cash, balance to suit the purchaser. Price $1800.00

FOR SALE—1917 Ford. Good running order, Car is working every day. Price $265.00

FOR SALE—1916 Maxwell, 5 passenger, running order, will demonstrate, one extra tire, full set of tools, Owner expects to leave any time for service in the Army. Price for cash ..... $150.

OFFICE - - - HOTEL IMPERIAL